

# THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Vol. XV. Five Cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, OCTOBER 16, 1913.

One Dollar a Year.

No. 16

## The Newspaper Is The Poor Man's College, Circus and Automobile

The poorer a man is the more he needs a good newspaper.

Nothing helps him climb out of poverty like a good newspaper.

Nothing brings him so much fun and education as a good newspaper.

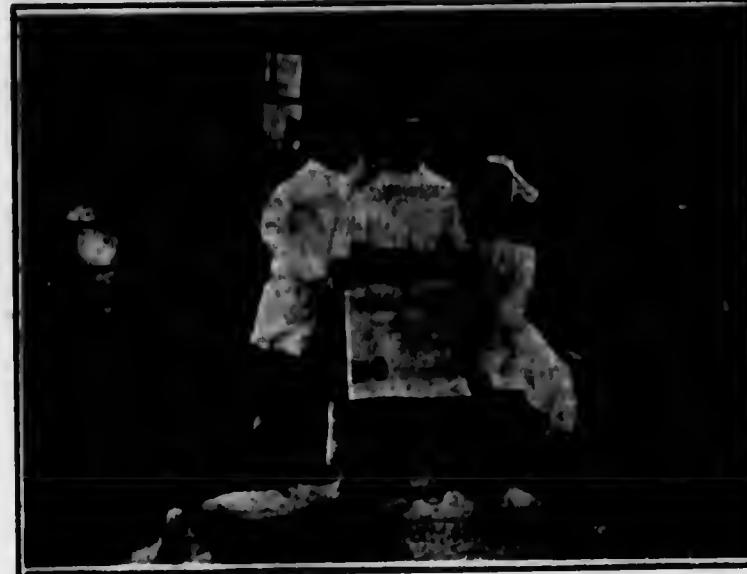
A rich man can go to college easily. What does he get there? He gets knowledge, and he gets a stirring up of his own talents, and he gets the acquaintance of the wise and great. The poor man gets all this from a good newspaper.

A rich man can go to the circus. What does he get there? If he is a good man going to a good circus, he gets a big change from his every-

day life and thought, he sees new things, has a pleasant excitement, and feels better when he comes home. The poor man gets all this change, and new thought, and better feeling from his newspaper.

A rich man can get into his auto and "spin" away on the turnpike. What is it he gets out of that auto ride? He gets a change, a view of things he cannot see on his own farm. The poor man gets all this change, and all these sights of things beyond his home place, by the news, the stories and the pictures of his newspaper.

Think of it! A college, a circus and an auto for a dollar a year!



"The Citizen has come! Find the Childrens' Page."

"When a man ain't got a cent,  
And he's feeling kind of blue,  
And the clouds hang dark an' heavy  
An' won't let the sunshine thru,  
It's a great thing, O, my brethren,  
For a feller just to lay  
His hand upon your shoulder  
In a friendly sort o' way.

"It makes a man feel curious,  
It makes the tear-drops start,  
An' you sort o' feel a flutter  
In the region of the heart;  
You can look up and meet his eyes;  
You don't know what to say,  
When his hand is on your shoulder  
In a friendly sort o' way.

"Oh, the world's a curious compound,  
With its honey and its gall,  
With its cares and bitter crosses—  
But a good world after all.  
An' a good God must have made it—  
Leastways, that is what I say,  
When a hand is on your shoulder  
In a friendly sort o' way."  
James Whitcomb Riley.

## WORLD NEWS

### China's First President.

In the Hall of Supreme Peace in the Tai Ho Palace the first president of the Chinese Republic, Yuan Shih Kai, was inaugurated with Eastern splendor. The inauguration was attended by the foreign diplomats, military officers, and foreign officials, together with throngs of distinguished Chinese. This palace is located in the sacred precincts within the Forbidden City.

The President avows his intention to establish and maintain public order; to unite the people in their efforts for progress. He also emphasized the need for capital and technical education that China might learn to utilize the great resources she possesses. At the last moment it was discovered that the chief of the Peking mounted police had been bribed to assassinate the President. His arrest thwarted the plan.

### Disastrous Fire at Sea.

The steamship Volturno was destroyed at sea while on a voyage from Rotterdam to New York on the 2nd of October. A terrible gale prevented the rescue of many of the passengers. In answer to the wireless calls ten steamships came to the rescue, but the seas were so high that none of them were able to lend assistance for sometime. One hundred and thirty-six persons were lost; 521 were saved; but these were only rescued after the sea had been calmed with oil. The first lifeboats launched from the Volturno were wrecked, and the passengers drowned before they got away from the ship's side, so great was the force of the waves.

### Huerta Dictator.

Huerta has made himself dictator of Mexico. All hopes of a fair election vanished when he sent several hundred soldiers into the Chamber of the Deputies and arrested 110 members. The United States promptly sent notice that these deputies must be protected and that the United States would watch the course of Mexico in this matter.

As a consequence of his act, a split is pending in Huerta's army.

### Thomas Nelson Page in Italy.

Thomas Nelson Page, beloved by the American reading public and honored by President Wilson with the appointment of ambassador to Italy, was received by the King of Italy on the 12th of October in official state. The audience lasted nearly an hour. The King recalled meeting with Mr. Page on a previous occasion. The Ambassador and his party were entertained at luncheon by royalty.

### Millions for New Greece.

Of the \$200,000,000 loan, pledged to Greece, for development of territory taken from Turkey in the Balkan war, \$50,000,000 will be taken up by New York bankers. The remainder will go to Paris and London.

### THIS WEEK.

Professor Montgomery starts a question box on page 3. Your chance to get those perplexing farm difficulties straightened out!

Boys and girls! Don't fail to notice the date of Berea's big show. It's on page 3.

What ails Kentucky? Look on second page.

A forceful article is presented by Professor Robertson entitled "Struggling for an Education." Read it on page 5. Education has cost some of the country's greatest men a severe struggle.

It's brief but to the point—the lesson for Boys. You can't fail to find it.

### CONTENTS OF THIS ISSUE

#### PAGE ONE

Editorials.  
Change in Our Mountains.  
Bringing Up Children.  
News of the Week.

#### PAGE TWO

An Enthusiastic Cure.  
What Ails State of Kentucky?

#### PAGE THREE

Sunday School Lesson.  
Better Roads.  
Poultry News.

#### PAGE FOUR

Local News.  
College Items.

#### PAGE FIVE

Struggling for an Education.  
Unjust Tax Laws.

#### PAGE SIX

Continued Story.  
New Short Story.

#### PAGE SEVEN

A Corner for Women and Children.  
PAGE EIGHT

Eastern Kentucky News.  
Cincinnati Markets.

## Change in Our Mountains

Everybody knows that change is knocking at the door of every mountain home.

Change came very slowly for many years; now it is coming faster and faster.

**Some of us will be greatly helped by the changes and some of us will be hurt by them.** It is high time we were all studying about the changes.

First, there are more people than there used to be. This means more mouths to feed, and less game and free range for cattle. And it means better prices for whatever we raise.

Second, the best forests are gone. This means we must take care of the young trees, and depend more on the plow and less on the ax.

Third, new people from all parts of the world are coming into the mountains. This means that if we do not learn to do work in the best way somebody else will take the work out of our hands and the bread out of our mouths.

Your grandfather was a hunter, but you cannot be a hunter for the game is gone. Your father was a lumberman, but you cannot be a lumberman in the old-fashioned way for the forests are gone.

Now The Citizen is going to study this question of the future of the mountains. It is a big question, and we cannot go over it all at one time. But we wish every reader to begin to study on it. What do these changes mean for you? Will you learn to do some new things and profit by these changes, or will you stand still and be starved out?

Change comes along like a wagon and a six mule team. Some folks will be run over, while others will climb on and ride! Will you climb on?

**Improve your farming and subscribe for The Citizen.**

## Bringing Up Children

This is something nearly every household has to do. And parents bring up one family of children in a life time, and rarely have a chance to try it over again. We ought to study about it a good deal when we first begin.

The master rule for bringing up children right is to keep them busy.

It is a wise old proverb that says "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do."

It is just lovely to see how children enjoy doing things. The boy wants to hold the lines, and drive the cows and swing an axe long before he is able to do such things. And the little girl is eager to cook and sew and be a woman. Is it not strange that we older people are not smart enough to satisfy these natural desires of our children and lead them on from one task to another so that they shall enjoy their work and be glad of the pleasure it brings?

And the most interesting and important work is not always with the hands. Children love also to solve problems and guess riddles and use their minds. Somehow this passion for learning gets starved out and disappointed and the child that at ten is eager and interested at twenty is stupid or perverse.

There are many other things a parent has to study over but the master rule for bringing up children right is to keep them happily busy.

### RADICAL BOB AND HIS ARMY.

### Candee Tells of the Patriotism of the Mountain People.

Though the prevailing ideas of the people were clouded by the overshadowing influence of the slaveholding families, I found when I first went to Jackson County quite a list of "radical" abolitionists who heartily responded to such a formula as "Radical Bob Nichols" taught two boys—before they could talk plain—When asked, "Bob" (or Tom) what are you?—"An abolitionist, a patriot, a lover of my country!"

Mr. Nichols was known throughout all that hill country as "Radical Bob." He was thoroughly posted, was a reader of the *Principia*; bought and read all fresh abolition books, as Uncle Tom's Cabin, the Helper, and anything else he could hear of that shed any light upon the slavery question.

He boldly proclaimed his radicalism in the various surrounding mountain county seats. He was protected from assault from his enemies by three forces; primarily by the strength of his argument which appealed to the good sense of his hearers; then by his financial standing and his ability to defend himself in the courts; then the "poor white trash" hirings were deterred from attacking him because of his great physical strength, and a reputation he had acquired in his "wild oats" days as a "fist and skull" pugilist; and a suspicion that, like Cash Clay, he was heavily armed with guns and knives.

He told me, when I was packing up to leave the state, two weeks after the firing on Fort Sumpter, that he never had owned or carried a revolver or

other concealed deadly weapons until he bought a revolver from Green Haley, who had just come from Becket to McKee to move my family to Lexington, on their way North.

A thrilling story was told by lawyers who lodged in the same bed room, of more than a half night's debate he held with Judge Pearl, the Circuit Judge of that district, on the slavery question. They sat upright in the same bed and argued away till after midnight. The Judge must have been convinced for he was a most loyal and useful man all through the war of the rebellion.

I am going to ask The Citizen to print the names of as many of this list of patriots as I can remember, and ask the friends of any whom I do not remember to pardon my forgetfulness.

**At Moores Creek:** Bob Nichols and wife, Robinson and wife, son and daughter, George and Anna, and several of their neighbors.

**At Pond Creek:** Morgan Faubus and wife, Anna Vina Faubus, the Judge's wife. He was then friendly to me.

**At McKee:** But few radicals there, Jack Drew and wife, Bill and Steve Griffitt and wives. There were many other friends in and about McKee; Sol Stephens and wife, his father, Uncle Davy Stephens and wife and a lot of other sons and daughters, Jeff Morris, his wife, boys and girls, Mr. and Mrs. Saunders, John Reece, others also.

**At Station Camp:** Radicals, Blanton and family, Elish, Bill and Tom Harrison, several Coxes and families, Uncle Jerry and his son, Isaac Fowler and families, the Logstons, Lainharts and Murphies, etc. This whole precinct was radical enough to elect its own Magistrate, Elisha Harrison (continued on Page Five.)

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

## The Citizen Premium

The Citizen is not out to make money.

Every cent The Citizen makes is turned in toward making the paper better.

We use an expensive paper for our printing, and good type, and in all ways spend lavishly to make The Citizen as good as it can possibly be.

We get no money from any political party, and none from advertisements of liquor or tobacco or dishonest schemes or fake medicines.

**We cannot furnish the paper for less than one dollar a year, sixty cents for six months, thirty-five cents for three months. Send in a postal order today, payable to The Citizen, Berea, Ky.**

5 copies one year for \$4.00.

5 copies six months for \$2.00.

5 copies three months for \$1.00.

Here is the chance for teachers and preachers to confer a lasting benefit upon the people they are working for. This offer is only temporary, and will be withdrawn in a short time.

### INDIVIDUAL PREMIUMS.

As already explained The Citizen is so costly a paper to edit and publish that we cannot reduce the price. We have, however, secured three good bargains for our readers.

Any person who sends us one dollar for a new subscription or a renewal may by adding twenty-five

cents receive a premium worth one dollar. There are three premiums to choose from, one for men and two for women: a jack-knife, a pair of scissors, and a book—the Household Guide.

### FOR TEACHERS AND PREACHERS CLUB RATES.

Very often a teacher wishes to have a number of copies of The Citizen in his school, to use for supplementary reading, and to interest the scholars in current events and in improvement in school, home and farm.

Very often a preacher wishes to have the leading families in his congregation take The Citizen so that they shall have the Sunday School lesson, and so that they shall all be thinking about the good things that the paper brings.

When any teacher or preacher sends in five names and addresses at one time, with the cash we will send:

## UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

### Land for Homeseekers.

President Wilson recently signed a bill throwing open 350,000 acres of land in Nebraska to homeseekers. Registration Oct. 13th to the 26th.

### Clayton Not to Run for Senate.

Representative Clayton of Alabama accedes to President Wilson's request that he remain in the House and manage the administration Anti-trust program instead of entering upon a campaign for election to the Senate.

### Canal Really Opened.

By simply pressing a telegraph key, Pres. Wilson sent an electric current 4,000 miles over land and under sea, setting off the gigantic blast of dynamite which exploded the Gamboa dike, the last of the great barriers to water connection in the Panama Canal.

### To Study Prison Life.

Mr. Thomas Osborne, head of the New York Commission on Prison Reform, entered the Auburn Prison as a convict at hard labor. Speaking to the convicts in the prison chapel he told them that by living the life they lived and by being subjected to the same treatment they were, he will be better able to help the State and the cause of prison reform.

### Greatest Hen in the World.

The greatest hen in the world, "G-543" is in Oregon. She was hatched April 9th, 1912, and began laying at the age of five and a half months. She has just laid her 283rd egg within a year, making the world's record.

### South American Ore for U. S. Steel.

Five hundred million tons of high-grade iron ore in Chile are coming to the Bethlehem Steel Co. through the Panama Canal.

### Three New Battleships.

The Wilson administration aims at constructing three new battleships and a proportionate number of submarines and torpedo boat destroyers, involving expenditure of \$18,000,000.

## The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

WM. G. FROST, Editor-in-Chief  
RUTH McFADDEN, Office Editor  
DEAN SLAGLE, Circulation Manager

Subscription Rates

PAVABLE IN ADVANCE  
One Year \$1.00  
Six Months 60  
Three Months 50

Send money by Post-office or Express Agency  
Order, Draft, Registered Letter, or one and two  
cent stamp.

The date after your name on label shows to  
when your subscription is paid. If it is not  
changed within three weeks after renewal  
mail us.

Missing numbers will be gladly supplied if we  
are notified.

Liberal terms given to any who obtain new  
subscriptions for us. Any one sending us four  
new subscriptions will receive The Citizen free  
for himself for one year.

Advertising rates on application



KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION

No Whiskey Advertisements!  
No Immodest News Items!

For Representative.  
GERMAN D. HOLLIDAY.

Judge Holliday of Berea is can-  
didate for Representative from the  
County, and merits the support of  
all patriotic voters, regardless of  
party.

The Judge is a man of proved  
ability and public spirit. He is  
temperance man in practice as well  
as in principle. And he is acquainted  
with conditions in Kentucky in  
such a way that he will be most  
useful in the work of tax adjustment  
which should be taken up b  
our next legislature.

### AN ENTHUSIASTIC CURE.

A young woman, in apparently  
perfect health, asked the demonstrator  
at a fair exhibit of the State  
Tuberculosis Commission, "Do I  
look like a consumptive?"

The demonstrator laughed, and  
answered "No." "Well I am. I was  
the first pay patient to enter Hazel-  
wood Sanitarium, Louisville. I had  
always lived, like everybody else,  
in close, hot rooms; and the first  
sign of tuberculosis I had was a  
hemorrhage. About a week before  
Christmas I was taken to Hazelwood  
out of my hot, close room at home,  
and put out of doors on the veranda,  
warmly covered up, of course. My  
old friends, and many of my relatives,  
protested against that method  
of treatment, thinking the exposure  
would surely kill me. In a week  
I was used to it, and then began to  
enjoy myself.

"Mine was a stubborn case; it was  
months before I showed much im-  
provement. If I had not had a  
splendid doctor, and lots of deter-  
mination besides, I should probably  
have gone home and died. Finally  
however, I took a sudden change for  
the better, and eleven months after  
entering Hazelwood, I left it, appar-  
ently cured. I had regained my lost  
weight, I had no cough, or fever. I  
have had no sickness in the years  
since then. Now I can't sleep unless  
my bed is between two open  
windows."

Her experience is ample proof of  
the value of hospitals and sanatoria.  
Every county in the State ought, ac-  
cording to the provisions of the  
present state law, to provide an  
institution for the care of its own  
consumptive citizens.

### OUT OF THE GINGER JAR.

Doubtless the reason some women  
change their minds so often is because  
their husbands give them no  
change in their pocketbooks, and  
so they have nothing else to change.

Short temper, short life.

Some folks are too lazy to run for  
office.

It is easier to stop a clock than to  
make it go.

A brick in the chimney is worth a  
thousand in the hat.

Usually one's income is more easily  
controlled than the outcome.

The farmer who feeds his hogs  
diligently is a genuine pork packer.

One may be a good market man  
and still be unable to re-tail a caif.

Never try to do business with a  
hornet; you are bound to be stung.

Nowadays a man's wealth is  
judged by the noise made by his  
automobile.

Rabbits multiply very fast, yet it  
is not claimed that they are in-  
mathematicians.

The rich man is known by his  
dollars, but the humble onion is  
known by its scent.

Going up in a balloon has this ad-  
vantage: it enables a man to rise  
above his troubles.

Leaves have their time to fall,  
but we have noticed that it is usu-  
ally in the fall.—Farm Journal.

## WHAT AILS STATE OF KENTUCKY?

### Traveler Ascertained Facts About One Community

### CHANGE IN TAX LAWS NEEDED

Why Are 600,000 of Kentucky's People  
Living in Other States?—A True  
Story With a Moral—What Do You  
Think About These Conditions?

A traveler recently, while waiting to  
change cars at a little town in South-  
ern Kentucky, had a conversation with an intelligent business man of the  
place and ascertained the following facts:

"What is your population?" he asked.  
"About two thousand."  
"What is your principal industry?"  
"We have none, unless stores count."  
"Have you no factories?"  
"None except a tombstone maker."  
"How is your population employed?"  
"Well, we have fifty-two stores, nine  
hotels and restaurants, two newspapers,  
one laundry, one photograph gallery  
and two banks."

"You seem to have good railroad facilities."

"Yes, we have railroads running  
north, south, east and west; twenty-  
six passenger trains in and out every  
day and no end of freight trains."

"What does the surrounding country  
produce?"

"Coal, timber, clay, stone, corn,  
wheat, tobacco, fruit and vegetables."

"What becomes of all these?"

"They are shipped to different parts  
of the country."

"Has your town increased in popu-  
lation?"

"Not much in the past twenty-five  
years."

"How are your young people em-  
ployed?"

"They mostly drift away and get  
work in the cities."

"Has no one occurred to you to  
start a few factories and keep them at  
home?"

"Yes, it has been tried, and we at  
one time had a commercial club, whose  
sign it was to get some factories here,  
but they couldn't seem to do anything."

"What were the obstacles?"

"Well, some people were induced to  
come here and found cheap land, cheap  
fuel, good shipping facilities, but no  
labor, and some of the inquisitive ones  
asked about taxes, etc., and nothing  
came of it."

"What is the trouble with your  
taxes?"

"Well, you see, we have the general  
property tax in Kentucky, and when  
they were shown the assessors' lists  
and found they had to pay taxes on  
about seventy-five different kinds of  
property, and all at the same rate, they  
ducked."

"Is this true about the taxes?"

"Well, it is pretty near the facts.  
The city and county and state and  
schools all have to be paid, and if a  
man starts a factory he has to pay on  
his machinery, his raw material and  
finished goods; his cash and accounts,  
and, of course, on his land and buildings,  
and a good many other things,  
including his watch and stickpin, and  
if he wants to educate his children, he  
must pay on the books and piano and  
his horse and buggy and almost every-  
thing but his shirt, and the trouble is  
he never knows exactly what his taxes  
will be. If he omits any of the seventy-  
five things the legislature could think  
of and the miscellaneous things he  
must think of himself, there is the rev-  
enue agent who gets a commission on  
anything he can find, and then there is the  
county equalization board, which  
scrutinizes his returns and adds what  
it likes, and then the state board at  
Frankfort takes a whack at it and gen-  
erally raises the whole list, and it sim-  
ply keeps everybody going who has  
anything to be taxed."

"Why don't you change the tax  
laws?"

"Well, they put the law relating to  
revenue and taxation in the state con-  
stitution, and it takes about five years  
to effect a change, and it is hard to get  
the voters to understand the question.  
The last legislature passed an amend-  
ment and it will be voted on at the  
November (1913) election, and if it is  
ratified the change will be made."

"I live in Pennsylvania, and every  
town in that state as large as yours  
has a factory of some kind, and many  
of them several. They employ the  
young men and women and keep them and  
the money they earn at home. But  
here comes my train, and all I can say  
is, you people should wake up, and if  
your tax laws are oppressive, change  
them, and your state will blossom like  
the rose."

"Well, good-bye, stranger. I intend  
to vote for the amendment myself, and  
may be others will do the same."

"Never try to do business with a  
hornet; you are bound to be stung."

"Nowadays a man's wealth is  
judged by the noise made by his  
automobile."

Rabbits multiply very fast, yet it  
is not claimed that they are in-  
mathematicians.

The rich man is known by his  
dollars, but the humble onion is  
known by its scent.

Going up in a balloon has this ad-  
vantage: it enables a man to rise  
above his troubles.

Leaves have their time to fall,  
but we have noticed that it is usu-

## IN ANOTHER KEY



## CUBIST WANTED TO PAINT BIG HATTIE

But She Had Her Own Ideas Con-  
cerning That Particular  
Style of Art.

### SLAMMED THE CANVAS

Grabs the Alleged Picture in Her  
Trunk and Smashes It on a Steel  
Picket, Ripping It in Two, Then  
Quietly Winks Her Eye.

Most Likely.

A spiritualist, accompanied by another  
man who shared the same belief,  
was walking in a country graveyard  
one night when one of the men de-  
clared he saw a "shadowy form."

"Have you an idea whose ghost it  
was?" asked the other.

"No, I can't tell you," he replied,  
"but over yonder there lies a man who  
had three wives. On the stone of the  
first there is 'My Wife,' on the second  
'My Dear Wife,' and on the third 'My  
Beloved Wife.' If any ghost does walk  
hereabouts, I should say it is the first  
wife's."—Harper's Magazine.

Enough Said.

Mrs. Cooke had a new servant and  
after the first cake she handed the mis-  
tress went to the kitchen.

"Della," said Mrs. Cooke, "your cake  
was very good, but there was not  
enough nuts in it. When you make an-  
other, please remember I like plenty  
of nuts in the cake."

"Well, mum," replied the girl, "the  
reason I didn't put more in was be-  
cause I couldn't crack any more today."

"No," replied the witness. "I con-  
sidered the patient in danger as long  
as the doctor continued to visit."

Dangerous Doctor.

A person who was recently called  
into court for the purpose of proving  
the correctness of a doctor's bill was  
asked by the lawyer whether the doc-  
tor did not make several visits after  
the patient was out of danger."

"No," replied the witness. "I con-  
sidered the patient in danger as long  
as the doctor continued to visit."

A Hobbied Sportman.

"Three Finger Sam says he can beat  
you playing poker with one hand tied."

"Sam's apologizing. After seeing  
Sam handle a pack of cards, the boys  
in Crimson Gulch won't play cards  
with him except on them precise con-  
ditions."

### BUSINESS HABIT.



"Who is that pushing fellow who is  
trying so hard to get into our social  
set?"

"I believe he's the fellow who  
made a lot of money in the lawn  
mower business."

Stingy Thing.

"Will not let him hold her hand,  
Will not let him kiss her; Bet when she goes out of town  
He will hardly miss her."

A Poor Substitute.

"How did you enjoy your sojourn in  
England?"

"I certainly missed baseball."

"They have no substitute for the  
sport!"

"None that suited me. A friendly  
chap did offer to take me fox hunting."

Sure.

"I wonder why I am getting so held,"  
said the man who wanted a little free  
advice.

"Take off your hat," said the doctor.

"Ah, it is very simple," replied the  
M. D. after a glance. "Your hair is  
falling out."

Always at It.

"Dobbleday seems to think himself  
a very important person."

"Why, he can't even stand on a  
street corner and wait for a trolley  
car without putting on as many airs  
as if he were laying a cornerstone."

Extreme Modesty.

"Dillibury is a remarkable man."

"In what particular?"

"Well, he's had a motor car for six  
months now and he doesn't think he  
knows all there is to know about auto-  
mobile tires."

## GIANT PIKE DROWNS FISHERMAN IN LAKE

Man's Feet Becomes Tangled in  
the Line and Fish Makes  
for Deep Water.

Hudson, N. Y.—After a long and  
trying struggle with a giant pike in  
the Upper Saranac Lake, N. Y., the feet  
of Dr. J. Van Riempel of this place  
became entangled in the line and the  
fish dragged him to the bottom of the  
lake, drowning him. Doctor Riempel  
went fishing with his brother-in-law,  
W. J. Hoyradt, in a small boat, luring  
the guide on shore. It was not long  
before the doctor got a terrific  
strike, his line cutting through the  
water and his reel whistling as the  
line sped out. It was apparent to both  
men that it was no ordinary fish.

When all the line was out and the  
fish began to tow the boat Doctor  
Riempel rose and began to play his  
prize, reeling in a little and playing



Wrapped the Line About the Feet of  
the Physician.

out a little. After a fight of several  
hours the fish was brought close to the  
boat and Hoyradt

# FOR BETTER ROADS

## BUILDING OF PUBLIC ROADS

**Old Idea That Highways Should Be Constructed and Maintained by Farmer Is Disappearing.**

That the movement for federal participation in highway construction is not confined to motorists, but is also being agitated by the farmers, is one of the most hopeful indications of its ultimate success.

On this point the recent convention of the National Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, the oldest and most influential of the farmers' organizations, took a decidedly favorable stand. Hon. Oliver Wilson, Master of the National Grange, in his annual address stated:

"The public highway is a matter of general concern. The old idea that the country road should be constructed and maintained by the farmer has disappeared. It is now recognized that good roads are of as much importance to the consumer as to the producer, as anything that lessens the cost of transportation is benefit to the consumer."

"The Grange stands for and advocates federal aid for road improvement. There can be no good reason given why the government should not appropriate money for the maintaining and the improving of the public highway, the same as for our public



Good Road Along Tioga River.

water works. Seventy-five per cent of the product of our country must pass over the public highway before it can be transported over our railway or water systems. While the government has spent millions of dollars for highway improvement in our foreign possessions, it has never appropriated one dollar to be used on the highway in continental United States.

"The Grange membership is unanimously in favor of congress making suitable appropriations for highway construction and maintenance. This appropriation should be expended by a national highway commission or board, working in conjunction with similar commissions from the states."

"The legislative committee of the National Grange should be instructed to use all the influence of the Grange upon congress for the passage of a bill appropriating a sufficient sum under proper regulations for the improvement of our public highways."

## HIGH VALUE OF GOOD ROADS

**Sufficient to Justify Construction as Rapidly as Possible Under Economical System.**

No one questions the statement that good roads have a high money value to the farmers of the nation, and it may be said that this alone is sufficient to justify the cost of their construction as rapidly as practicable under an efficient, economical equitable system of highway improvement.

The big point in favor of this expenditure is the economy of time and force in transportation between farm and market, enabling the growers to take advantage of fluctuations in buying and selling, as well as enhancing the value of real estate. It is estimated that the average annual loss from poor roads is 76 cents an acre, while the estimated average increase resulting from improving all the public roads is \$9.

The losses in five years would aggregate \$2,432 for every section of land, or more than enough to improve two miles of public highway. The necessity of good roads is obvious, as it would enhance the value of each section of land about \$5,760, or more than double the estimated cost of two miles of improved highway, which constitutes the quota for 640 acres of land.

### Making of Mudholes.

For want of a good culvert, several rods of road is often converted into a mudhole and remains a mudhole until the sun and wind dry it up. It is poor policy to do a good piece of road grading, then spoil it by neglecting the culverts.

### Benefits Universal.

Good roads benefit every class and every section.

## PROFIT DEPENDENT ON CARE

**Variety Has Very Little to Do With Possible Returns Per Fowl—Must Study Small Details.**

The profit that is possible per fowl is mainly dependent upon the caretaker, writes A. G. Symonds in the *Fruit Grower*. It is up to him to care for the fowl in his charge as to reap the greatest reward. He must apply his intelligence to study the details that are so essential in egg production. The hen is a machine, nicely built and properly adjusted, and the caretaker must be familiar with this egg machine in order to secure the greatest profit per fowl.

The variety kept has very little to do with the possible profit per fowl. A flock of Plymouth Rocks may be made to yield greater returns than a flock of Leghorns per capita. True it is that some varieties are better egg producers than others, but it is also true that some varieties are better meat producers than others. No one variety has a monopoly on advantages or profit-paying qualities. There is no variety without some redeeming features that can be so managed by the skillful poultry keeper as to bring good returns.

The basis of profit does not rely upon what branch of poultry keeping one follows. There are chances in every line, eggs, meat and fancy. The ordinary profit secured in any one of these branches can be doubled, or trebled, by the skill and intelligence of the caretaker.

## WATER SUPPLY FOR POULTRY

**Automatic Device is Shown in Illustration Herewith—Plan May Be Used for Other Purposes.**

The sketch shows my automatic waterer for poultry. A jug, large bottle, or any vessel that may be made airtight will serve the purpose. If a tree is not handy drive a post where you want your fountain. Two straps will hold the jug or bottle in place, and should be put on in a way that will make it easy to take out the vessel and refill. Fill the vessel and invert it over the pan, having the mouth a little below the level of the pan's upper edge. The water will fill up the pan until it shuts off the air from the mouth of the jug and then stops. So long as there is water in the jug the



Automatic Waterer.

water will keep at this level, but will not overflow, writes Bert Ray of Calthor, Okla., in the Farmers' Mail and Freeze. The fowls cannot get into the pan with their feet and old and young birds will have a clean supply of drinking water at all times.

The same plan may be used in watering hogs, except that a barrel is used instead. This is set on a small scaffold and a hose takes the water from the bottom of the barrel to the trough in the pen. The end of the hose in the trough must be protected.

Fresh eggs find ready buyers and command respect. Bad eggs cause trouble.

There is more profit in disposing of cockerels as broilers than in holding them for roasters.

Neatness brings buyers. The best always goes first. Quick growth influences quick sales.

The roosters should be low, especially for large heavy fowls, and they should all be of the same height.

Clover is better than any other hay for poultry for the reason that it possesses egg-making nutrient.

The improved appearance of the poultry shelters, both inside and out, is worth something to the owner.

The nesting boxes should be in the darkest part of the hen house, and should all face away from the door.

Remember that the birds which lay the golden eggs are the ones that produce them when they bring the highest prices.

For swelled head try a solution made of equal parts of vinegar and lukewarm water, used morning and evening as a wash.

If your poultry house is crowded and you cannot afford to build another, sell off some of the birds. Crowding invites disease.

Keep watch of the cockerels and rush them to the broiler market as fast as they attain a weight of three to four pounds to the pair.

It doesn't bother us whether a hen is sitting or setting, but when she cackles we are mightily concerned to know whether she's laying or being.

## Mountain Agriculture

**Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.**

### QUESTION BOX.

We wish to help the farmers in every way possible, and it is believed many have questions they would like to ask about better methods of stock raising, care of stock, etc. So in the future we will run a "question box" in the agricultural columns. Any questions that any one wishes to ask will be answered in these columns.

Don't hesitate to ask about anything that is troubling you. Maybe some neighbor that is too timid to write is having the same trouble and he will be helped also by reading your question and our answer. No names will be printed unless you desire it.

### SEASONABLE SUGGESTIONS ON SEED CORN.

Just at this time it is highly important that the attention of all farmers be directed to the necessity of looking now for a supply of seed corn for next season.

If you have a reasonably good variety of corn on your farm, the place to look for seed is in your own field, but in case your neighbor has a better strain of corn than you have, it would be wise to bargain with him to let you go into his field and select sufficient seed for next year's crop.

The seed corn test next winter or early spring will be an operation that you cannot afford to neglect, but it will merely be a sad disappointment if you depend upon selecting your seed corn from the crib, through the winter, since it will merely reveal the fact that very little if any of it is fit for seed.

There are many things to take into consideration in selecting seed corn. These points concern not only the ear itself but also the stalk upon which it grows, hence another reason for the desirability of selecting seed corn from the field, before the corn is cut.

Seed corn should be selected in the fall just as it is coming to maturity. Select well developed ears growing upon well developed and vigorous stalks, and of the same maturity. Mark them and allow them to mature. Do not select large ears from stalks that have grown in hills by themselves, that have been extremely favored in the way of rich spots or have been favored in regard to moisture present, but prefer those that have produced most heavily when growing under average conditions. Other things being equal, select ears from short thick stalks rather than tall slender ones, as the latter are more likely to be blown down. Never select an ear that is extremely long or shank, but rather select one of a medium shank with the tip pointing downward at an angle of about 45 degrees. Prefer ears that do not have a gross, coarse heavy husk.

The vitality of seed corn is greatly injured if not destroyed by severe freezing while the grain contains a large percentage of moisture. This reminds us of the necessity not only of selecting in the early fall but also of drying the ears carefully before freezing weather.

This can be easily accomplished in many ways but perhaps no easier or safer method could be suggested than of tying several ears one above the other in loops in a piece of binder twine, and hanging the whole row in a well ventilated loft or attic. Care must be taken to provide safety from rats and mice.

This careful selection of seed corn will not do way with the necessity of testing the seed next spring, but that operation will then, in all probability, reveal more gratifying facts.

Remember that within the next few days we will largely determine the fate of next year's corn crop.

### BEREA'S CORN SHOW.

Our big corn, fruit and vegetable show will be held in Berea probably on November 10, and all club boys and girls should be looking out for the best ten ears of corn, the best apples, potatoes, sweet potatoes, pop corn and the best cans of fruit or vegetables your mothers have put up.

Next week a list of the points of merit will be given for the various products together with the list of prizes to be awarded.

Watch the agricultural page of The Citizen carefully for all these things.

An Austrian student who informed of his failure in examinations shot dead the professor informing him of the fact. The nervous susceptibility of the student mind sometimes carries it too far.

## HISTORY TOLD IN STAMPS

Everyone who has collected stamps must have noticed the absence of sovereigns' heads from those of Turkey. That this is so is due to the fact that Mohammedans consider a representation of the human face or figure unlawful. Therefore Turkish stamps carry the crescent, which the Turks borrowed from the Byzantines after the fall of Constantinople. They also used a complicated, arbitrary sign supposed to be the signature of the sultan.

Egyptian and Grecian stamps are peculiarly expressive of the history of the countries which they represent. The pyramids, the mystic Sphinx, tall palm trees outlined against the night sky, a train of camels stopping to drink from the river Nile, all carry us back to the very beginning of history and remind us that Egypt, the mother of civilization, is still called by her ancient name, and is yet a growing power in the world she has known so long.

Beautiful, artistic Greece, the home of beauty, from which our sculptors and architects draw their finest inspirations, gives us pure classic lines on her stamps, which show the famous discus thrower, Hermes of the winged feet, or a chariot race, or a tall slim vase, an antique mold.

The stamp of Persia shows the lion and the sun—the lion as a symbol of power, and the sun as an emblem of the ancient fire worship of the Persians.

Correa displays the plum-blossom on her stamps. It is the royal flower of her last dynasty—a dynasty which reigned for 500 years, until the hardy little Japanese swept it away.

The Mexican stamp bears the coat of arms of the country, an eagle on a cactus, holding a serpent in its talons. This device is the outgrowth of a legend that the first Aztec settlers chose the site of their city from seeing an eagle so engaged, and situated at that spot.

### DOGS AS POLICE AIDS



Pasha von Hochwacht, a German shepherd dog, owned by Benjamin H. Throop of Scranton, Pa., making a nine-foot fence while trailing a culprit. One of the trainers of the dog came out on the field at Van Cortlandt park, New York, where the exhibition of police dogs took place, and was presumably knocked senseless with a brick hurled by another attendant.

Pasha was then sent out on the trail. Taking up the scent from the brick which he discovered, the dog got the trail and was soon out after the fugitive, who was finally caught. It was fortunate that he was well padded, for Pasha, who is a powerful dog, was anything but gentle with the supposed to be culprit.

The nine-foot fence which the dog leaped while on the trail was the highest obstacle placed in the way of the dogs, and Pasha alone succeeded in clearing it. Considering that full 10,000 people were present at the exhibition, and that they crossed and recrossed the field over which the trail left by the supposed culprit led, the dogs performed remarkable feats and astounded the visiting police officials from other cities.

### HANGED BY RESCUERS

A rope thrown to save a man's life, who had fallen down a crevasse, in the Alps, near Berne, Switzerland, the other day, got caught round the man's neck and strangulated him. Three young climbers were attempting an ascent of this dangerous mountain without guides when one of them, Léon de Berne, fell about 40 feet into the crevasse which was half covered with snow. As he was joined to his comrades by a rope he remained hanging in the air. The rope, however, had become jammed in, and a second one, with a running knot, was tied him. By means he was eventually drawn up, but when he was dead, catching him

## AFRICAN GRAND GALAGOS

By the Portuguese the African great or grand galagos are known as "rats of the cocoanut palm," on account of their partiality for spending the greater part of their time amidst the fronds of the palm trees. They are extremely fond of palm wine, and, should the opportunity arise, will imbibe so freely as to quickly become intoxicated; and although under normal conditions their activity is so great as to render their capture very difficult, yet when under the influence of the wine they fall an easy prey. A peculiar feature about galagos is that they have the

## INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLEERA, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

### LESSON FOR OCTOBER 19.

#### REPORT OF THE SPIES.

LESSON TEXT—Numbers 13:1-2, 33-35. GOLDEN TEXT—"If God is for us, who is against us?" Rom. 8:31.

Kadesh Barnea marks the place of the Israelites' first great defeat. Long and bitterly did they regret that day of unbelief and not till a new generation was reared did the nation as such enter into the land of promise. The act of that day was the culmination of a whole train of unbelief, and truly they chose death rather than life. (Josh. 24:15.)

i. The Spies, vv. 1-3. God had commanded Israel to possess the land, now as a precautionary measure they went about to "investigate." This act, which was not a part of God's program, but by divine permission, was a reflection upon God's word about the character of the land. (See v. 19.) The eternal questions of man are to know the why and the how. God told Moses to send these men as a concession to their lack of faith, but it cost Israel forty added years of exile. The inheritance prepared for the faithful are always conditioned upon obedience. (Heb. 11:8, etc.) This act, commanded by God at the request of the people, was a means, an opportunity, whereby they discovered themselves.

A True Type.

ii. The Majority Report, vv. 25-29. Though these spies spent forty days in conducting their investigation (a modern form of political graft), yet every step was a corroboration of God's word and the years of desolation which followed correspond to the number of days they were absent from the camp. The first or the affirmative part of their report was fine, but the negative was so exaggerated as to turn the twelve tribes to an act which amounted to a catastrophe. This land and this report is such a true type of our Christian experience. They brought back the evidence of the truth of God's description of the land (Ex. 18:5 and Deut. 8:10) which was to be for them a resting place after their wilderness journey (Heb. 3:8-11, 14 and 4:8, 9). But these spies had seen other things, things to discourage, viz., men, strong men, entrenched men (v. 28). They saw those tribes God had said they would find (Ex. 13:8). They not only saw all of this but, like all unbelievers, they magnified their enemies. Today we see evil entrenched behind special privilege, we see the forces of evil that appear to us as giants and unbeliefs cry out, "Who is sufficient?"

iii. The Minority Report, vv. 30-33. Majorities may rule but minorities are more frequently right, witness history. A great cry of despair (Ch. 14:1) greeted this report. Caleb attested the people (v. 30) that they might get the other side of the story. His report agreed with the majority as to the desirability of possessing the land; indeed, we surmise it was Caleb and Joshua who brought their evidence with them (v. 23). Their report differed, however, in its conclusion. To the picture of the strength of those scattered throughout the land Caleb bluntly replied, "Let us go up at once and possess it; for we are well able to overcome it." (Cf. Rom. 8:37; Phil. 4:19.) Ten men looked upon man, the two saw behind man, God, a God who was able. The ten lost their lives even as they feared, whereas Caleb and Joshua lived to enjoy the fruits of their vision of faith. (Ch. 14:6-9, Josh. 15:14.) Unbelief cries, "We are not able," of course not, for "vain is the help of man," but belief, seeing God, in the words of Caleb cries out for immediate action. "Unbelief shuts itself out of promised blessings" (Heb. 3:19), it always has and is still so doing. Unbelief exaggerates and contradicts.

Must Consider Entire Story.

iv. The Sequel, Ch. 14. No teacher can properly present this lesson without considering the entire story. The amazed people (14:1-4); the solemn protest of Joshua and Caleb (vv. 6-11) was met with threatened death and God interviewed to protect his faithful ones (Ps. 34:7). The exalted anger of Jehovah (v. 11, 12) to meet by that magnificent revelation of the beauty and strength of the character of Moses (vv. 13-19). He based his appeal upon the necessity of maintaining the honor of God's word and pleading for mercy and compassion. This appeal was answered by a

## LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEEA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

## DR. BEST,

DENTIST

CITY PHONE 152

Office over Berea Bank &amp; Trust Co.

## DAN H. BRECK

Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock

INSURANCE

Will sign your bond.

Phone 503 Richmond, Ky.

## L. &amp; N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local

Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.  
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 2:52 a. m.

Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.

BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.

Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Train .....

No. 32 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.

South Bound

Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.

BEREA 11:55 a. m.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.

North Bound

BEREA 4:45 p. m.

Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.

Better furniture at Welch's (ad)  
G. L. Ogg is spending a few days at Union City and Troyesville making pictures and visiting his relatives.

Mrs. J. H. Jackson has just returned from a three weeks' visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Isaacs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Isaacs are the proud parents of a girl baby, born Oct. 2nd. Mrs. Isaacs was formerly Miss Edna Jackson.

Vote for D. S. Botkin, Independent candidate for Magistrate in Magisterial District No. 6. (ad)

Mr. Burgess and Miss Ella Moore were visitors at the Knoxville exposition last week.

Have you seen Welch's new Dry Goods and Gents' Furnishing Department? (ad)

Miss Ruby Smith's Sunday School class of young ladies with a number of additional invited guests, were very pleasantly entertained last Saturday evening at the home of Miss Myrtle Robinson, one of the young ladies of the class.

Secretary Morton preached to the Baptist congregation at their church Sunday morning.

Mrs. H. C. Woolf returned last week from a visit of several days with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Porter in Lexington, Ky.

It's no odds what you want you can find it at Welch's (ad)

Mr. Tom Baker and family have returned from Hamilton, O. They report a great deal of smallpox and diphtheria in Hamilton. They expect to make their home here.

Mr. Jean Barber, who has been in Memphis, Tenn., for some time is visiting with home folks in Berea.

Mrs. J. W. Phillips of Georgetown is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Richardson.

Professor Dodge left Tuesday for Lexington on a business trip. During his three or four days' absence he will inspect several Posts of the G. A. R. in the central part of the state.

Miss Lena Cox, who is teaching this fall at Combs, Ky., visited in town over Sunday.

Mr. John W. Welch and Miss Hilda Welch attended the races at Lexington, Ky., last week.

Miss Ella Fowler, who has been in Richmond for some time, returned home last week.

Myrtle Lefford returned a few days ago from Annville where she has been visiting with friends and relatives.

The Racket Store

SEE CLARKSTON FOR  
WHEAT DRILLS  
MAIN STREET, Near Bank

## CHURCH NEWS.

## M. E. Church.

Rev. McMillan preached at the M. E. Church last Sunday. Regular services at the M. E. church and Wallace Chapel next Sunday.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church met with Mrs. Newcomer last Monday.

## Christian Church.

Sunday Bible School at 9:00 a.m. At the morning service at 11:00 o'clock, the pastor, Rev. Kellogg, will preach on "The Provincial Church."

A representative of the Kentucky Anti-Saloon League will give an address at 7:30 p.m.

Mid-week service Thursday evening, at 7:30.

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

## Baptist Church.

Sunday School at 9:45.

Morning church service at 11:00 o'clock. Secretary Morton will preside.

An invitation is extended to all.

## Union Church.

A Junior Christian Endeavor has been organized at the Union church for the little folks and is being successfully carried on by Mrs. George Deek and Miss Polly Holliday.

## Missionary Meeting.

The Ladies Missionary Society of the Union Church held their annual Thank-offering meeting in the Parish House last Wednesday afternoon.

## Prof. Smith has returned from a

## COLLEGE ITEMS

Miss Cameron is taking a vacation and Mrs. Taylor has very kindly taken her place for a time at Berea Tavern.

Prof. Caffee's Rural Arithmetic, an improved edition published by Ginn and Co. of Boston, is just out. Prof. Caffee has a right to great satisfaction in thinking of the countless names that will be benefited by his book.

Miss Stone, Miss Huntington and Miss Rue of the famous W. T. School at Hindman, Ky., were guests of the College last week.

Phi Delta Anniversary was observed by a rather unusual program in the Chapel Wednesday night. The decoration was the most simple and beautiful seen for many a day, a massing of autumn foliage at the back of the stage. The exercises were all given distinctly and none of them were "over the heads" of the audience. The literary element of the program centered in the oration of Mr. Mayfield who brought important thought, well arranged, and expressed in worthy language. His bearing and delivery were fine.

Mr. Burgess was a visitor in Harlan County last week.

The Normal class in "Great Authors" were the guests of their popular teacher, Dr. Reine, and wife, last evening.

The Normal class in "Great Authors" were the guests of their popular teacher, Dr. Reine, and wife, last evening.

Prof. Smith has returned from a

## NEIGHBORHOOD GATHERING.

The College holds out the Glad Hand. Invites All Neighbors within 5 miles to hear Music, and taste Burgoo, at Chapel Saturday Afternoon.

Invitations are out for all neighbors within five miles of Berea to meet for a Neighborhood Gathering on the lawn in front of the Chapel at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. As the "oldest settler" the College extends this invitation, and a great time is expected. The special feature will be the showing of the new buildings Music Hall and the Training Building. But Prof. Montgomery will give a Farmers' Profit Demonstration, and some of Miss Huntington's children will give a delicious Day Exhibit, and Kentucky's pioneer beverage of Burgoo will be served. Let us all renew old acquaintances and greet new comers. Hurrah for Berea!

## The Citizen

Tells the News

In School and Out of School

In the State and Out of the State

You Should Take It Because It is Worth \$2 BUT YOU Can Get It for \$1

## GOOD ROADS MEETING.

The good roads association of the state Magisterial District met in the Directors Room of the Berea Bank and Trust Co. Monday night with a fair attendance.

J. S. Gott was elected President to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Seale leaving Berea.

J. K. Baker, D. R. Botkin and L. A. Davis were elected as executive committee for Berea Precinct, E. T. Fish and D. S. Botkin for Clay Lick Precinct, and J. W. Bratcher and May Mitchell for Blue Lick precinct.

The question of observing the good roads days was brought up and several men were selected to take charge of the work in different parts of the district.

J. K. Baker, D. R. Botkin and L. A. Davis were directed to organize the work for Berea.

H. W. Todd and D. R. Botkin, Waller Pike.

G. B. Holliday and John White, Fairmont road.

J. Burdette and Henry Hicknell, Scaffold Gap dirt road.

C. C. Blanton and G. V. Todd, Haywood road.

G. Wren, J. W. Lambert and E. Wynn, Beanes Gap Road.

Meredith Gabbard, Blue Lick dirt road.

J. W. Hendon, Geo. Young and B. Ferrill and Pleas Evans, Kingston Pike.

J. S. Gott was appointed as a committee to call the attention of the road supervisor of Madison County to some dangerous culverts in different parts of the district.

Meeting adjourned to a call meeting by the president.

## STOMACH TROUBLE CURED WITH FOOD.

I have prepared a course of lessons which teaches you how to select and combine your food at meals so as to remove the causes of, and cure, stomach and intestinal trouble.

Drop me a card and I will send you my little book, Scientific Eating, free of charge which explains these lessons. Eugene Christian, F. S. D., 213 W. 9th St., New York City.

(ad)

## Eye Openers

Gold Medal Flour	- - -	65 cents
Granulated Sugar	- - -	5 cents
5 lb. Bucket Pure Leaf Lard	-	65 cents
Irish Potatoes	- - -	25 cents, peck
Eggs	- - -	22 cents, dozen

16 oz. to every pound—100 cents to every dollar



noon. Mrs. Taylor gave a very interesting account of Dr. Bernardo's work for the children of London. Mrs. Hubbard told of some of the missionaries' homes she had visited on her trips abroad, and Mrs. Morton kindly consented to sing.

Refreshments consisting of cake and cream, coffee and wafers were served.

There was a large number of ladies present and the meeting was a success in every way.

Dr. Daniel W. White, assistant superintendent of the Kentucky Anti-Saloon League will speak Sunday next, Oct. 19th, at the Union church at eleven o'clock.

## BEREA MARKETS

## Prices Paid for Produce.

Apples.....50 cents per bu.  
Butter.....15-20 cents per pound.  
Eggs.....22 cents per dozen.  
Chickens, frys, 17 cents per pound.  
Hams.....17 cents per pound.  
Onions.....\$1.00 per bushel.  
Potatoes.....\$1.00 per bushel.

## FOR MAGISTRATE.

## D. S. Botkin.

D. S. Botkin of Wallacetown is a candidate for Magistrate from this County and the 6th District and merits the support of all patriotic voters regardless of party.

D. S. Botkin is a man of proved ability and public spirit.

Served two years as a member of the County Educational Board.

He is a temperance man in practice as well as in principle and he is acquainted with conditions in the County in such a way that he will be most useful in the work of Road and Tax adjustment which should be taken up by our next Fiscal Court and pushed to a finish. (ad)

## COMING EVENTS

SATURDAY, Oct. 18: Open Meeting Mountain Literacy Society, 4:30 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 22: Lecture, 7:30 p.m. "Arts of Indians" by Miss Mary J. Coulter.

THURSDAY-MONDAY, Oct. 30-Nov. 2: State Conference, Kentucky Y. M. C. A., Louisville.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 12: Lyceum Lecture, Edward Amherst Ott.

visit to the Tennessee Exposition at Knoxville.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Livingood were made happy by the arrival of a little daughter in their home last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hudson have returned from the State Sunday School Convention held last week at Louisville. On their way home they stopped at Lincoln Institute for a short visit, and report that school work there is going forward with splendid progress, in spite of the severe drought.

## MISS WELSH AND MISS BOWER-SOX ENTERTAIN.

Miss Welsh and Miss Bowersox were at home to a number of friends in West parlor of Ladies Hall last Friday from four to six in honor of Mrs. Charles Taylor of Hartford, Conn., who has been visiting Miss Welsh and other friends in town.

The parlor was very attractive in its decoration of scarlet sage and autumn leaves, and each of the ladies proved herself a charming hostess in every respect.

The guests were served with refreshments consisting of punch, wafers, salted pecans and nuts.

## UP-TO-DATE THEOLOGY AND SOCIOLOGY

Booklets by Rev. G. C. Candee, 803 Oakwood Ave., Toledo, O.

Baptist Els. Non-sectarian and non-immersionist yet an immersionist editor says of it: "A discussion of baptism from a sectarian point of view beside this booklet would be a mock orange compared with one of Prof. Breton's sweetest and best." 15 cents.

Bible and Reason Versus Russelism. Pastor Russell's error refuted. Correct Bible teaching of the coming of Christ, of the Resurrection and the Judgment. 10 cents.

God, the Father, Son and Holy Spirit. The Trinity, three different conceptions of God—not three Gods. 5 cents.

The Church and Socialism. The Christian Socialist Fellowship. Christ's way to cure social evils and bring in the Kingdom. 2 cents, 20 cents a dozen. All four booklets, 25 cents. All postpaid.

## By Far the Best Suits and Overcoats Ever Sold for

\$15

Made of absolutely all-wool worsteds casimines, serges, etc. The very newest and most popular styles—every one hand tailored and equal in every way to suits and overcoats sold elsewhere for \$18 to \$20. Wear one—they'll know



We can fit the whole family with good shoes

Wonderful Values in Men's Fall Suits and Overcoats, at

\$20

These suits are not equalled elsewhere at less than \$25. You will have to acknowledge these facts when you see these garments. They are the greatest \$20 suits and overcoats in the world. Compare them with any you have ever seen.

## HAYES &amp; GOTTL

**RADICAL BOB AND HIS ARMY**

(Continued from Page One.)

and Isaac Fowler, and Perry Cox,

Constable.

**At Clover Bottom:** Billy Williams and his brother, Abner, and Bobby Jones and family, people who brother Shearer said lived nearer to heaven than any other folks he ever knew because they lived on the highest peak in Jackson County. It was at their home I took my first lesson at hand power corn grinding. The number of visitors and other friends continually increased during the three years I was with them.

When the Madison people learned that a dangerous incendiary was quartered at McKee they resolved to send him North after his Berea friends. He was doing great damage; had a free school taught in his chamber by Miss Hyatt Pratt, a Boston lady, supported by the A. M. V. This fire must be quenched! So the mob committee selected Wash Mamkin, an old fox hunter who used to go to the mountains to chase foxes with Jeff Morris, his old friend, to go up to McKee to investigate and report. He was well qualified for the mission for he knew just whom to call upon for the needed information. He did not know that his old friend, Jeff was my friend so he called on him; also on the old reliable Democratic Judge Pantler, of course. The judge told me that he advised him that the Jackson people were competent to take care of their own citizens, etc. What he told him I don't know. Jeff Morris never told me what he advised him. But Jack Drew who lived three miles from McKee on the way to Richmond told me he saw Wash riding his mule at high speed toward his Madison home, looking neither to the right hand nor to the left. Jack surmised that he was stimulated with some unfavorable information. We never knew what Jeff Morris told him; but sure enough, we learned later, that Wash ran his mule nearly to death and reported to his committee that the abolitionists chased him out of Jackson County and he had to flee for his life. This made the timid radicals smile. As soon expect to see a rabid chase a fox into his hole!

We always supposed that both Jeff Morris and Judge Pantler warned him that if the Madison mob came to McKee they would not have as pleasant a picture as they had at Berea. They never came to Jackson, but took some pleasure, I suppose, in issuing a decree to Rev. Mr. Cadee forbidding him to peddle his incendiaryism in Madison County, which he also took pleasure in violating.

Notwithstanding the Madison mob was afraid to come to Jackson the Jackson people had a lingering fear that they would come. However this fear finally vanished after a little display of radical patriotism.

One morning Jim Seaborn, a young man who went to the postoffice for me came rushing back with the damning report that the mob was then on its way to Jackson; a man had just come in from Big Hill to bring the news!

Of course I felt the need of counsel from my best friends, and told

Jim to mount my filly and ride out to Moores Creek and invite Bob Nichols and Bro. Robinson to come in for consultation. Immediately after he had gone I went down town and learned it was a false alarm, that the man from Big Hill was an irresponsible drunkard, that none of the townspeople had any confidence in his babble. But it was too late to recall my man.

Jim went on with his inflaming message which probably, got hotter and hotter as he rode. At any rate it got hot enough to start a big fire at Moores Creek. We waited patiently for his return, and for an opportunity to apologize for my haste to whom it might concern. No word came during the day; but at 2 o'clock next morning, who should come to our house but twelve men armed with rifles and shot-pouches, led by Bob Nichols and Mr. Robinson.

When they got my report, some of those soldiers were glad and some were mad. They had come to do some shooting!

To quiet their nerves my wife skirmished around and prepared a bed on the floor where these twelve patriots rested till a late corn dodger and coffee breakfast called them up. After this frugal meal they insisted on adopting some method of exhibiting their valor. So it was agreed that they should parade the streets of McKee in full armor.

This movement so inspired a fruitful correspondent of the Richmond Mountain Democrat that he reported through that paper that Tandee had at last become alarmed; had heard that the mob was coming after him and sent out and called in an army of sixty armed men to protect him!

This was too generous and useful a report to be speedily corrected. So we let it—In—for effect! It had its effect!

Next letter will stretch out beyond Jackson County.

**MADISON COUNTY****Harts.**

Harts, Oct. 13.—Jack Frost paid us a visit Sunday night; it was the first frost we have had.

W. H. Lake is canvassing in Rockcastle County this week. He expects good business.

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Pullins and the Misses Kate and Netie Lake went to Clear Creek Sunday to church.

T. J. Lake has in quite a full line of goods at present.

Miss Martha J. McQueen has just returned from a visit at White Hall.

Mr. Abner Eversole of Foxtown passed thru here enroute for Seaford, N.C.

Mr. J. S. Waddle has sold his farm to Mr. Clark and has gone to Lincoln County.

Mr. J. W. Lake is visiting his son-in-law, J. E. Hammond.

Aldorf Gadd attended church at Slip-up Sunday.

Forest Dowden was at Big Hill Sunday to see his sister, Mrs. Wm. Hale.

**SEEN THE "COLONEL."**

Springfield, O.—"Colonel" Joe Leffel Springfield's famous midget, disappeared from his home and it is feared he has been kidnapped. He was attired in a night robe. He was 78 years old, 46 inches tall and weighed 60 pounds.

**THE CABINET ORGAN**

Berea's New Music Hall, which all Berea neighbors are invited to visit Saturday, has been prepared chiefly for the purpose of giving instruction in the use of the Cabinet Organ. There will be lessons for singers, and for piano players, but the building is there for the use of pupils on the Cabinet Organ.

The Organ is superior for these reasons:

First, it is always in tune. A great deal of harm is done to the musical taste of the people by the playing of pianos that are out of tune. It is a constant trouble and expense to keep a piano in tune, and in places off the railroad it is often impossible. An organ is al-

ways in tune, and the music you get from it is straight!

Second, the organ blends with the voice. In fact the human organs of speech are an organ. For sharp instrumental effects other instruments are good, but for blending with the voice in song the organ stands alone.

Third, it is inexpensive. It can be played in every home and in every school-room. Forty dollars will buy an organ that in real worth surpasses a piano that would cost two hundred or more.

In the opening of the new building a very, very low rate has been offered to organ pupils and this is the time to begin. See Professor Rigby.

**STRUGGLING FOR AN EDUCATION**By PROFESSOR JAMES WOOD ROBERTSON  
of Berea College

The lives of men who have struggled for an education are constant reminders of what may be done by a boy of determination.

Who has not heard of the story of Benjamin Franklin? He was one of a family of seventeen children and close to the end of the line. That means little chance for regular schooling. His father had tried to give him a chance for he was a tenth son and was intended as a tithe to the Lord. It could not be done and this boy had to take to a trade, candlemaking, the trade of his father, was not to his liking. He mingled among joiners, bricklayers, turners, and braziers, but the love of books and reading led finally to the trade of printer. Here he could read and write. He fought his way up, became known for his writing and was rewarded with success.

No man in the earlier period of American history was more useful to his country and more widely known than Franklin. He knew the value of knowledge and training.

And what shall we say of Lincoln?

Does not his life fire the blood of every mountain boy? Born in a pioneer cabin in Kentucky his schooling was by "littles" and could all be included in a single year. But he had learned the practical use of knowledge and set himself to get it.

Every moment that could be spared from grubbing, plowing, and weeding was spent in reading. All the books within walking distance were borrowed and read. When he came in front work he went to the cupboard, snatched a piece of corn bread, got a book and sat down before the fireplace to read. Here he sat with knees cocked up as high as his head and read by the light of the pine knot. His father was not very well pleased with his boy but his mother encouraged him to keep on. In the same way he read and prepared for practice. How he went up from one position to another until he became president is a story too well known to repeat.

Horace Greeley was another boy

who had to struggle for an education.

Born on a New England farm, his early education was scant. He got work with a newspaper in Vermont, became a traveling printer,

and picked up an education as he went along.

In time success rewarded his

struggles, for he became editor of

the New York Tribune and thru its

columns molded public opinion in

the important period preceding the Civil war. The story of his own life he dedicated to "Our American boys who, born in poverty, cradled in obscurity and early called from school to rugged labor are seeking to convert obstacles into opportunities, and worth achievement from difficulty."

North of the Ohio River, was a boy who was left without his father.

He got some terms of schooling be-

tween the periods of labor on the

farm and as driver on an Ohio canal

boat. But Jim was always reading

when he could do so without negotiat-

ing his work. He had a purpose.

He knew the value of knowledge and a trained mind. He got into an Academy and worked at the carpenter trade in vacations. He pushed

on into college and graduated. When

the writer was in the Library of Con-

gress, the old man who has charge

of the room set apart for members

of Congress and who has known most

of our public men said: "The best

informed man who ever came into

this room was James A. Garfield."

As school teacher, lawyer, Con-

gressman and President, he was en-

joying the reward of his struggle

for an education.

Every one of these men and scores

of others would have jumped at the

chance for study at a place like Berea—our college is for boys just

like this. They are thumbing it out

and coming. Will you be here this

year? Why not?

Business men of Chicago now want

aero yachts to sail in the air to and

from their business to their homes.

Perhaps in the next decade aerial

trolleys will be running for the ac-

commodation of the general business

public who find transit on terra firma

too slow for the needs of this rapid

age.

The government is going to raise

taxes to bring down the price of wom-

en's furs. Uncle Sam means well,

but it is just as likely as not that

the capricious and inconsistent sex

will turn up its pretty nose at his

mistaken gallantry in thinking they

want a former desirable article when

everybody knows it is cheap.

Business men of Chicago now want

aero yachts to sail in the air to and

from their business to their homes.

Perhaps in the next decade aerial

trolleys will be running for the ac-

commodation of the general business

public who find transit on terra firma

too slow for the needs of this rapid

age.

The government is going to raise

taxes to bring down the price of wom-

en's furs. Uncle Sam means well,

but it is just as likely as not that

the capricious and inconsistent sex

will turn up its pretty nose at his

mistaken gallantry in thinking they

want a former desirable article when

everybody knows it is cheap.

Business men of Chicago now want

aero yachts to sail in the air to and

from their business to their homes.

Perhaps in the next decade aerial

trolleys will be running for the ac-

commodation of the general business

public who find transit on terra firma

too slow for the needs of this rapid

age.

The government is going to raise

taxes to bring down the price of wom-

en's furs. Uncle Sam means well,

but it is just as likely as not that

the capricious and inconsistent sex

will turn up its pretty nose at his

mistaken gallantry in thinking they

want a former desirable article when

everybody knows it is cheap.

Business men of Chicago now want

aero yachts to sail in the air to and

from their business to their homes.

Perhaps in the next decade aerial

trolleys will be running for the ac-

commodation of the general business

# Cavanagh, Forest Ranger

The Great Conservation  
Novel

By HAMLIN GARLAND

Copyright, 1910, by Hamlin Garland

## SYNOPSIS.

Lee Virginia Wetherford, who has been to an eastern school for years, returns to Roaring Fork. Her mother, a coarse, masculine woman, is running a shabby boarding house, where whisky is sold without license.

Lee meets Ross Cavanagh, forest ranger, and Forest Supervisor Redfield. Cavanagh and Lee become interested in each other.

Lee's mother, becomes ill. Lee starts in to improve the character of the boarding house. Cavanagh and Redfield compliment her.

Gregg, a ranchman, threatens Cavanagh.

Lee ceases her illicit whisky selling. Mrs. Redfield invites Lee to visit Elk Lodge.

Redfield tells Lee about Cavanagh's interesting career and explains the work and troubles of the forest service.

Lee is delighted with the culture shown at Elk Lodge. Cavanagh rides sixty miles to spend the evening with her.

Cavanagh's love for Lee grows. Mrs. Redfield likes Lee, but dislikes her mother and thinks Cavanagh's love affair is foolish.

The doctor orders Lee to cease work and diet herself. She rebels. Cavanagh arranges Gregg's son and a stranger named Edwards as poachers.

Roaring Fork rowdies attempt to rescue the prisoners, but Lee and Lee arm themselves and help Cavanagh.

They drive away the roughs, and Cavanagh delivers his prisoners to Judge Higley for trial.

Edwards, whose fine has been paid, joins Cavanagh at his cabin. He tells Cavanagh he is Ed Wetherford, Lee's father. Lee thinks he is dead.

Wetherford, Lee, Cavanagh find a sheep herder with smallpox. Wetherford becomes nurse. Cavanagh finds two sheep herders murdered.

Cavanagh TALKS the sheriff to the scene. Officers are suspected of the murder. The smallpox victim dies.

Officers are hunting for Ed Wetherford, who is an escaped convict. President Taft lets Pinchot go, and Cavanagh resigns.

Penitentiary to spread contagion, Cavanagh and Wetherford retire to Cavanagh's cabin. Wetherford urges Cavanagh to marry Lee. Smallpox attacks Wetherford.

Gregg accuses Cavanagh of harboring a convict. Lee volunteers to nurse Wetherford. Dunn, an informer, accuses cattlemen of murdering the sheep herders.

Cavanagh TALKS the sheriff to the scene. Officers are suspected of the murder. The smallpox victim dies.

Officers are hunting for Ed Wetherford, who is an escaped convict. President Taft lets Pinchot go, and Cavanagh resigns.

Penitentiary to spread contagion, Cavanagh and Wetherford retire to Cavanagh's cabin. Wetherford urges Cavanagh to marry Lee. Smallpox attacks Wetherford.

Gregg accuses Cavanagh of harboring a convict. Lee volunteers to nurse Wetherford. Dunn, an informer, accuses cattlemen of murdering the sheep herders.

There were deep agitation and complete slowness in the rancher's choked and hesitant utterance, and Cavanagh turned cold with a premonition of what he was about to disclose. "I am not an officer of the law, Mr. Dunn, not in the sense you mean, but I will respect your wishes."

"I know that you are not an officer of the county law, but you're not a cattleman. It is your business to keep the peace in the wild country, and you do it. Everybody knows that. But I can't trust the officers of this country; they're all afraid of the cowboys. You are not afraid, and you represent the United States, and I'll tell you. I can't bear it any longer!" he wailed. "I must tell somebody. I can't sleep, and I can't eat. I've been like a man in a nightmare ever since. I had so bad in the killing—I didn't even see it done—but I knew it was going to happen. I saw the committee appointed. The meeting that decided it was held in my barn, but I didn't know what they intended to do. You believe me, don't you?" He peered up at Cavanagh with white face and wild eyes. "I'm over seventy years of age, Mr. Cavanagh, and I've been a law abiding citizen all my life."

His mind, shattered by the weight of his ghastly secret, was in confusion, and, perceiving this, Cavanagh began to question him gently. One by one he procured the names of those who voted to "deal with" the herders. One by one he obtained also the list of those named on "the committee of re-

• CAVANAGH'S attempt to ride so far, Lee's mother what he said.

He was a piteous figure as he struggled thus, and it needed neither his relationship to Lee nor his bravery in caring for the Basque herder to fill the ranger's heart with a desire to relieve his suffering. "Perhaps I should have sent for Lee at once," he mused as the light brought out the red signatures of the plague.

Once the old man looked up with wide, dark, unseeing eyes and murmured, "I don't seem to know you."

"I'm a friend. My name is Cavanagh."

"I can't place you," he sadly admitted. "I feel pretty bad. If I ever get out of this place I'm going back to the Fork. I'll get a gold mine; then I'll go back and make up for what Lee has gone through. I'm afraid to go back now."

"All right," Ross soothingly agreed. "But you'll have to keep quiet till you get over this fever you're suffering from."

"If Lee weren't so far away she'd come and nurse me. I'm pretty sick."

Swenson came back to say that probably Redfield and the doctor would reach the station by noon, and thereafter, for the reason that Cavanagh expected their coming, the hours dragged woefully. It was after 1 o'clock before Swenson announced that two teams were coming with three men and two women in them. "They'll be here in half an hour."

The ranger's heart leaped. Two women? Could one of them be Lee Virginia? What folly—what sweet, desperate folly! And the other—she could not be Lee, for Lee was too

were afraid to go home. "I can't face Lee's mother what he said.

Lee's mother what he said.

"I can't do that."

"You must do that. It is your duty as a Christian man and citizen."

"No, no; I'll stay and help you—I'll do anything but that. I'm afraid to tell what I know. They would burn me alive. I'm not a western man. I've never been in a criminal court. I don't belong to this wild country. I came out here because my daughter is not strong, and now—" He broke down altogether and, leaning against his horse's side, sobbed pitifully.

Cavanagh, consoled that the old man's mind was too deeply affected to enable him to find his way back over the rough trail that night, spoke to him gently. "I'll get you something to eat," he said. "Sit down here and rest and compose yourself."

Wetherford turned a wild eye on the ranger as he re-entered. "Who's out there?" he asked. "Is it the marshall?"

"No; it's only one of the ranchers from below. He's tired and hungry, and I'm going to feed him." Ross replied, filled with a vivid sense of the diverse characters of the two men he was serving.

Dunn received the food with an eager hand, and after he had finished his refreshment Cavanagh remarked: "The whole country should be obliged to you for your visit to me. I shall send your information to Supervisor Redfield."

"Don't use my name," he begged. "They will kill me if they find out that I have told. We were all sworn to secrecy, and if I had not seen that fire, that pile of bodies!"

"I know, I know! It horrified me. It made me doubt humanity," responded Cavanagh. "We of the north cry out against the south for its Lynchings, but here under our eyes goes on an equally horrible display of rage over the mere question of temporary advantage over the appropriation of free grass, which is a federal resource—something which belongs neither to one claimant nor to the other, but to the people, and should be of value to the people. You must bring these men to punishment."

Dunn could only shiver in his horror and repeat his fear. "They'll kill me if I do."

Cavanagh at last said: "You must not attempt to ride back tonight. I can't give you lodgings in the cabin because my patient is sick of smallpox, but you can camp in the barn till morning, then ride straight back to my friend Redfield and tell him what you've told me. He will see that you are protected. Make your deposition and leave the country if you are afraid to remain."

In the end the rancher promised to do this, but his tone was that of a broken and distraught dotard. All the landmarks of his life seemed suddenly shifted.

Meanwhile the sufferings of Wetherford were increasing, and Cavanagh was forced to give up all hope of getting him down the trail next morning, and when Swenson, the forest guard from the South Fork, knocked at the door to say that he had been to the valley and that the doctor was coming up with Redfield and the district forester Ross thanked him, but ordered him to go into camp across the river and to warn everybody to keep clear of the cabin. "Put your packages down outside the door," he added, "and take charge of the situation on the outside. I'll take care of the business inside."

Wetherford was in great pain, but the poison of the disease had missed his brain, and he no longer worried over the possible disclosure of his identity. At times he lost the sense of his surroundings and talked of his prison life or of the long ride northward. Once he rose in his bed to beat off the wolves which he said were attacking his pony.

He was a piteous figure as he struggled thus, and it needed neither his relationship to Lee nor his bravery in caring for the Basque herder to fill the ranger's heart with a desire to relieve his suffering. "Perhaps I should have sent for Lee at once," he mused as the light brought out the red signatures of the plague.

His eyes as he spoke were on the figure of Lee, who still stood on the bridge, a wed and worshipful, barred of approach by Lee. "She shall not know," he silently vowed. "Why put her through useless suffering and shame? Edward Wetherford's disordered life is near its end. To betray him to his wife and daughter would be but the reopening of an old wound."

He was stirred to the center of his heart by the coming of Lee Virginia, so sweet and brave and trustful. His stern mood melted as he watched her there waiting, with her face turned toward him, longing to help. "She would have come alone if necessary," he declared, with a fuller revelation of the self-sacrificing depth of her love. "And she would come to my side this moment if I called her."

He went back to his repulsive servitude sustained and soothed by the little camp of faithful friends on the other side of the stream.

During one of his clearest moments Wetherford repeated his wish to die a stranger. "I'm going out like the old timer, a rag of what I once was. Don't let them know. I put no name over me. Just say, 'An old cowpuncher lies here.'

Cavanagh's attempt to change his hopeless tone proved unavailing. Encumbered by his hardships and his prison life, he had little reserve force upon which to draw in fighting such an enemy. He sank soon after this little

speech into a coma which continued to hold him in its unbroken grasp as night fell.

Meantime, seeing no chance of aiding the ranger, Redfield and the forester prepared to return, but Lee, reinforced by her mother, refused to accompany them. "I shall stay here," he said, "till he is safely out of it—I know that he is beyond all danger."

Redfield did not urge her to return as vigorously as Dalton expected him to do, but when he understood the girl's desire to be near her lover he took off his hat and bowed to her. "You are entirely in the right," he said. "Here is where you belong."

Redfield honored Lee for her sympathetic support of her daughter's resolution and expressed his belief that Ross would escape the plague. "I feel that his splendid vigor, combined with the mountain air, will carry him through, even if he should prove not to be immune. I shall run up again day after tomorrow. I shall be very anxious. What a nuisance that the telephone line is not extended to this point. Ross has been insisting on its point for months."

Lee saw the doctor go with some dianney. Young as he was, he was at least a reed to cling to in case the grisly terror seized upon the ranger.

"Mr. Redfield, can't you send a real doctor?" Lee asked.

"His tone was imperative, and she obeyed, grumbling about his life and the value of his life to the service.

"That's all very nice," he replied, "but I'm in it, and I don't intend to expose you or any one else to the contagion."

"I've had it once," she asserted.

He looked at her and smiled in recognition of her subterfuge.

"No matter; you're ailing and might take it again, so toddle back. It's mighty good of you and of Lee to come, but there isn't a thing you can do, and here's the doctor," he added as he recognized the young student who passed for a physician in the Fork. He was a headless youth of small experience and no great courage, and as he approached with hesitant feet he asked:

"Are you sure it's smallpox?"

Cavanagh smiled. "The indications are all that way. That last importation of Basques brought it probably from the steerage of the ship. I'm told they had several cases over in the basin."

"Have you been vaccinated?"

"Yes, when I was in the army."

"Then you're all right."

"I hope so."

There was a certain comic relief in this long distance diagnosis of a "case" by a boy, and yet the tragic fact beneath it all was that Wetherford was dying, a broken and dismored husband and father, and that his identity must be concealed from his wife and daughter, who were much more deeply concerned over the ranger than over the desperate condition of his patient. "And this must continue to be so," Cavanagh decided.

And as he stood there looking toward the girl's fair figure on the bridge he came to the final, fixed determination never to speak one word or make a sign that might lead to the dying man's identification. "Of what use is it?" he asked himself. "Why should Lee be made to suffer? Wetherford's poor miserable life is already over for her, and for Lee he is only a dim memory."

Redfield came near enough to see that the ranger's face, though tired, showed no sign of illness and was relieved. "Who is this old herder?" he asked. "Isn't he a son of a gun in the country?"

"He came from Texas, so he said. You're not coming in?" he broke off to say to the young physician, whom Lee had shamed into returning to the cabin.

"I suppose I'll have to," he protested weakly.

"I don't see the need of it. The whole place reeks of the poison, and you might carry it away with you. Unless you insist on coming in and are sure you can prevent further contagion I shall oppose your entrance. You are in the company of others. I must consider their welfare."

The young fellow was relieved.

"Well, so long as we know what it is I can prescribe just as well right here," he said and gave directions for the treatment, which the ranger agreed to carry out.

I tried to bring a curse," explained Redfield, "but I couldn't find anybody but old Lee who would come."

"I don't blame them," replied Ross. "It isn't a nice job, even when you've got all the conveniences."

His eyes as he spoke were on the figure of Lee, who still stood on the bridge, a wed and worshipful, barred of approach by Lee. "She shall not know," he silently vowed. "Why put her through useless suffering and shame? Edward Wetherford's disordered life is near its end. To betray him to his wife and daughter would be but the reopening of an old wound."

He was stirred to the center of his heart by the coming of Lee Virginia, so sweet and brave and trustful. His stern mood melted as he watched her there waiting, with her face turned toward him, longing to help. "She would have come alone if necessary," he declared, with a fuller revelation of the self-sacrificing depth of her love. "And she would come to my side this moment if I called her."

He went back to his repulsive servitude sustained and soothed by the little camp of faithful friends on the other side of the stream.

During one of his clearest moments Wetherford repeated his wish to die a stranger. "I'm going out like the old timer, a rag of what I once was. Don't let them know. I put no name over me. Just say, 'An old cowpuncher lies here.'

He was a marvelously strong man, but he was now almost too strong for him, and the rope alone kept him from being swept away. In the middle of the stream, however, the rope broke and the unfortunate officer had only just time to call out: "Good-by, old chap, I'm off" before he disappeared, and he was never seen again, nor could his body be recovered.

It was marvelous, as the dusk fell and the air nipped keen, to see how Lee Wetherford renewed her youth. The excitement seemed to have given her a fresh hold on life. She was weary, but by no means weakened, by her ride and ate heartily of the rude fare which Swenson set before her. "This is what I needed," she exultantly said—the open air and these trout. I feel ten years younger already. Many's the night I've camped on the range with your father with nothing but a purr tent to cover us both and the wolves howling round. I'd feel pretty fairly gay if it wasn't for Ross over there in that cabin playing nurse and cook all by his lonesome."

Lee expressed a deep satisfaction from the fact of their nearness. "If I'm ill we can help him," she reiterated.

There was a touch of frost in the air as they went to their beds, and, though she shivered, Lee was undismayed. "There's nothing the matter with my heart," she exulted. "I don't believe there was anything really serious the matter with me, anyway. I reckon I was just naturally grouchy and worried over you and Ross."

(To be continued.)

• CAVANAGH'S attempt to ride so far, Lee's mother what he said.

He was a piteous figure as he struggled thus, and it needed neither his relationship to Lee nor his bravery in caring for the Basque herder to fill the ranger's heart with a desire to relieve his suffering. "Perhaps I should have sent for Lee at once," he mused as the light brought out the red signatures of the plague.

His eyes as he spoke were on the figure of Lee, who still stood on the bridge, a wed and worshipful, barred of approach by Lee. "She shall not know," he silently vowed. "Why put her through useless suffering and shame? Edward Wetherford's disordered life is near its end. To betray him to his wife and daughter would be but the reopening of an old wound."

He was stirred to the center of his heart by the coming of Lee Virginia, so sweet and brave and trustful. His stern mood melted as he watched her there waiting, with her face turned toward him, longing to help. "She would have come alone if necessary," he declared, with a fuller

# A Lesson for Boys



## A Corner for Women

### REST WHERE YOU ARE.

"When sparred by tasks unceasing or undone,  
You would seek rest afar,  
And earned, though repose so right-  
ly won,  
Rest where you are.

"Neglect the needless; sanctify the  
rest;  
Move without stress or jar;  
With quiet of a spirit self-possess-  
ed.  
Rest where you are.

"Not in event, restriction, or release,  
Not in scenes near or far,  
But in ourselves is restlessness or  
peace,  
Rest where you are.

"Where lives the soul, lives God; his  
day, his Word,  
No phantom mists need mar:  
His starry nights are tents of peace  
unfurled:  
Rest where you are."

### KITCHEN CORNER.

#### When Baking Cake.

To take a cake from a pan when baked, lay a clean towel on the kitchen table, invert the cake pan over it and put a cloth folded two or three thicknesses, wet in cold water, over the bottom of the pan. In a minute or two the pan can be lifted from the cake with ease. Now take hold of the end of the towel the cake rests upon and turn the cake over right side up. It is apt to make a cake heavy to let it cool upside down.

#### To Remove the Shine.

The shine may temporarily be removed from clothes which have been worn a long time by the following method:

Sponge, with hot vinegar, then with ammonia, and press on the wrong side or under thin muslin.

Blue serge will lose its gloss if sponged with bñning water.

### THE HAIR.

Well cared for hair is a mark of a wellbred and self-respecting woman. In these days there is a tendency to spend too much time in arranging puffs and waves and to neglect the care of the hair which is necessary for its beauty and preservation.

The hair should be washed once every two or three weeks to keep it clean and sweet. A good recipe for a hair wash is here given:

Melt a quarter of a cake of tar soap in a pan with a little water, leaving it on the back of the stove until the soap is of a jelly-like consistency. Then rub it thoroughly into the scalp with the fingers, washing the head with warm water. Rinse with an abundance of tepid and cold water, being sure that all the soap is removed from the hair. Dry in the sun if possible, and the hair will be found to be wholesomely sweet and the scalp fresh and clean.

The hair should be brushed at night with a clean brush. And, by the way, don't forget to wash your brush in ammonia water at least as often as you wash your hair. You will also find that a gentle rubbing of the scalp with the tips of the fingers at night when you remove your hairpins, will have an invigorating effect upon the hair.

Let your hair be your crown of glory here upon earth!

### THE OLDEST PERSON LIVING.

Probably the oldest person now living is Gertrude Alto, whose home is at Old Town, San Diego, Calif. She is of Mexican Aztec Indian blood, and is believed to be in her one hundred and twenty-fourth year of age. She saw the morning dawn, the noonday brightness, and the waning twilight and afterglow of her own generation, and now stands as its lone surviving representative a full generation its successor. She is pale and hasty and has a real relish for her food. Thru her granddaughter as interpreter, she declares she never saw a sick day in all her long life. She is still able to easily walk about her immediate neighborhood when aided by some one to lead her, as she is nearly blind. In her earlier years it was her delight to go five miles up the valley on foot to the old San Diego Mission for the service at 6:30 in the morning. She attributes her great age and strength to her lifelong regular habits and out-door life.—Christian Herald.

### ONE WAY TO TEACH OBEDIENCE.

By Josephine T. Atwood.

A sound of sodden shoes and wet stockings. Mary and Will had come into the kitchen. Mrs. Blake sighed. She had just sat down to her sewing, after a busy morning's work.

"Mamma, our feet are awful wet; water went right over our rubbers. See?" and Will held up a very muddy shoe.

"Yes, I see, but didn't I tell you not to step in the water? And surely the street crossings are not as bad at that."

"No, mamma, but we were building a bridge across the brook, and the boards tipped, and we stepped in the water to fix them."

Without any further questions, mother took off the wet shoes and stockings, put their feet in warm water, then wiped them dry, and moved their chairs in front of the open oven door, telling them to sit there and thoroughly heat their feet.

By and by May called: "Mamma, aren't you going to bring us dry stockings and slippers, We want to go out and play."

"No, not this afternoon."

"Oh, mamma, the bridge isn't finished, and it will be dark soon!"

"I'm sorry, but those naughty feet that led you to do wrong must be taught to remember; so they cannot go out till the shoes are dry."

At length she brought dry stockings and slippers, moved the wet shoes to a place where they could dry better, and told the sober little boy and girl where to find their house-toys. She had not scolded but certainly a sense of their own wrongdoing had been awakened, for as she passed them at their play, May laughingly said: "I guess those bad feet will keep out of the water next time."

I cannot say that they were good even after, but the wise mother's methods of adopting kindergarten principles, of depriving the offending member of some privilege or pleasure, is surely laying the foundation for a true and intelligent standard of obedience.

### Verse For this Week.

I love to think that God appoints  
My portion day by day;  
Events of life are in His hand,  
And I would only say,  
Appoint them in Thine own good  
time,  
And in Thine own best way.  
—A. L. Waring.

## The Children's Hour

### RHYMES AND JINGLES.

#### A Ten O'clock Scholar.

A diller, a dollar,  
A ten o'clock scholar,  
What makes you come so soon?  
You used to come at ten o'clock,  
But now you come at noon.

Jack be nimble,  
And Jack be quick;  
And Jack jump over  
The candlestick.

The man in the moon  
Came down too soon,  
And asked his way to Norwich;  
He went by the south,  
And burst his mouth  
With eating cold plum-porridge.

### POLLY PUTOFF.

Her real name was Polly Putnam, but everybody called her Polly Put-off. Of course, you can guess how she came to have such a name. It was because she put off everything as long as she possibly could.

"Oh! you can depend on Polly for one thing," Uncle Will would say. "You can depend on her putting off everything, but that is all you can depend on." And I am sorry he spoke the truth.

"Polly, Polly," mother would say in despair, "how shall I ever break you of this dreadful habit?"

It was just three days to Polly's birthday, and she had been wondering very much what her mother and father intended giving her. She thought a music-box would be the best thing, but she was almost afraid to hope for that. A man who went about selling them had brought some to the house, and Polly had gone wild with delight over their pretty musical tinkles.

"Polly," mother said that morning, "here is a letter that I want you to post before school."

"Yes, mother," answered Polly, putting the letter in her pocket.

As she reached the school-house, she saw the girls playing; and she stopped "just a moment." Then the bell rang, so she could not post the letter then. She looked at the address. It was directed to a man in the next town. "Oh, it hasn't very far to go. I will post it after school."

After school she forgot all about it.

"Did you post my letter, Polly?" asked mother, when Polly was studying her lesson that evening.

Polly's face grew very red, and she put her hand in her pocket. "I will post it in the morning," she said falteringly.

"It is too late," answered mother.

"The man to whom the letter is directed went away this evening, and I haven't his address. It really only matters to yourself for it was an order for a music-box for your birthday."

"O, mother," exclaimed Polly,

"it is really too late?"

"I don't know where he is now," said mother. "If you had not put off posting the letter, he would have received it before he started, and sent the music-box. It is too late now."

Wasn't that a hard lesson? It cured Polly, though; and she has nearly lost her old name—Christian Uplook.

### MACAW IS LOVER OF MUSIC

#### On Hearing Gramophone Beautiful Bird Gives Convulsive Start and Then Begins Cake Walk.

Most of the birds in the aviary at the New York zoo took no interest in the gramophone, but there was a big macaw, a beautiful creature, dressed in blue, who went crazy with the first note. As soon as it sounded the macaw gave a convulsive start, and then began to dance about his cage. This expression of his emotions was too limited, and he flew to the bar that stretches across his cage and began a cake walk. There was no mistake about it—it was a cake walk. The music lent itself to that form of dance, and the macaw lifted his feet



Macaw Trying to Sing.

and paraded around the bar in exact measures that have been made familiar by countless strutting Afro-American men. Then, tiring of this, the macaw turned to face the music and began beating his wings in time to the music. The macaw bent himself almost double across his rod or bar and distended his body in rhythmic motions to the dance music that was being played. Then he tried his skill at singing. He listened attentively, with his head bent on one side, until he discovered that the simple tune that was being played was in regular measures, and then he undertook to express his musical appreciation by butting in with a chorus at the end of each line.

### DEVICE HELPS IN SWIMMING

#### Paddle Attachment for Hands Aids Swimmer in Getting Over Water —Blade Is Slightly Curved.

A paddle attachment for the hands, designed as an aid for swimmers, is shown in the illustration. The blade or priddle is attached to the wrist by a flexible strap and to the board and



Swimming Device.

fourth fingers by means of flaps. The blade is slightly curved longitudinally in order to conform with the outline of the palm.

#### Tommy's Impending Promotion.

"Well, Tommy," said the father of a six-year-old youngster, "how are you getting along at school?"

"Bully!" rejoined Tommy. "Guess the teacher is going to promote me."

"What makes you think so?"

"She said today that if I kept on at the rate I was going I'd soon be in the criminal class," explained Tommy.

#### THREE CHILDREN PERISH.

Wellington, Mo.—Three children were burned to death and their mother was probably fatally burned while trying to save them, during a fire that destroyed the home of Mrs. Jeanie Alumbaugh, on a farm near here. To rescue the three younger children, Mrs. Alumbaugh ascended a short ladder and attempted to reach them through a window. The flames enwrapped her, however, and she was forced to retreat after receiving burns that may cause her death.

## SIX DOORS

### FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

#### 1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

#### 2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

#### 3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

#### 4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keepright on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

#### 5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

#### 6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

### Questions Answered

**BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS.** Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

**OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY,** with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

**PERSONAL EXPENSES** for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

**LIVING EXPENSES** are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

**SCHOOL FEES** are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

**PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE,** incidental fee and room rent by the term, bound by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	ACADEMY	COLLEGE
	VOCATIONAL AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	AND NORMAL	
Incidental Fee.....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room .....	5.60	7.00	7.00
Board 7 weeks .....	9.45	9.45	9

## East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

### PENNIMAN, THE PREACHER.

The Citizen is sending Prof. Penniman on a lightning tour through nearby counties in which it has many readers, to hold meetings for parents and children and bring the greetings of the paper. With him goes Ned McHone, our long-time representative.



Ned McHone



Prof. Penniman

The crowds everywhere have been large in spite of sorgum hilling and fall work, and every audience has been stirred and pleased. No speaker tells better stories, or gives you more good points to remember. Penniman's talks are condensed sense and gung.

This week he is in Owsley County. Remember he can't make such a trip more than once in six years, and this may be your only chance to hear him.

### BRODHEAD SCHOOL FAIR.

The first school fair ever held in Rockcastle County was successfully carried through last Friday. Excellent exhibits of corn, fruit and vegetables were there to compete for prizes and addresses on corn club work and fruit growing were given by Mr. Montgomery, U. S. Farm Demonstrator of Berea, and Prof. Smith of Richmond.

Nearly 500 people attended this meeting and it will result in better farming and fruit growing in that community.

### POWELL COUNTY.

#### Vaughns Mill.

Vaughns Mill, Oct. 13.—Rev. Will Fryman of Irvine will begin a series of meetings here tonight. —Mr. French of Berea is conducting a class of vocal music at the M. E. church.—Corbett Davis was in Stanton on business Saturday.—Elbridge Harris of Berea is visiting in town and soliciting subscriptions for The Citizen.—Geo. Douglas, who has been visiting with his niece, Mrs. George Bush, the past week returned to his home at Mt. Sterling Saturday.—Mrs. Sarah Henry and Matissa Burgher of Winchester are spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Baker.—A new school room is being erected at Big Creek, which was needed very much.—Mac Gravett of Wade's Mill is spending a few days with his brother, Ernest.—Jeff Wright made a business trip to Stanton Friday.—Geo. Clark gave a birthday dinner Wednesday. About forty guests were present.

### LAUREL COUNTY.

#### Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Oct. 10.—Mrs. Florida Rader, wife of Ed Rader, died Oct. 9th, after a lingering illness of about seven months. She was about twenty-four years old and leaves a loving husband, several brothers and sisters, and a father and mother, who will mourn her loss, which is her eternal gain. She was a member of the East Pittsburg Baptist Church. Her dying words to her husband were, "Always be good and meet me in Heaven."—Mr. Prince Adams died the 7th of this month. His death was caused by stomach trouble. We extend to the bereaved ones our sympathy.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bundy, a girl.—There will be a box supper and exhibition of school work at the Pittsburg graded school on Saturday after the 15th inst. The proceeds will be used in payment on a piano for the school. Everybody cordially invited.—The Pittsburg ball team played the East Bernstein ball team at Comanche last Friday. The game went sixteen to fourteen in favor of Pittsburg.

### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

Boone, Oct. 14.—Protracted meeting begins at Fairview Sunday conducted by the Rev. Gooch of Broadhead and Rev. Phelps of near Cartersville.—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lambert returned home Thursday after a pleasant visit with friends and relatives in Garrard County.—James Thomas, who has been in Ohio for some time, returned to his home Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Blair

and Rosa Callahan of Maulden spent Saturday night with their grandmother.—Dave Hurley is reported on the sick list this week.—Mr. and Mrs. Harve Burns spent Saturday night with relatives at Malcom.—Mr. and Mrs. Speed Teague spent Wednesday night with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hurley.—James Bowman and H. H. Rice purchased a cane mill from Arch Marcum and are very busy making molasses.—Mrs. Martha Rice made a business trip to Sextons Creek last Saturday.—Wm. Pennington and sons, Little and Dan, are in the tie business this week.

### CLAY COUNTY.

#### Burning Springs.

Burning Springs, Oct. 10.—The Rev. C. F. Chestnut, assisted by Rev. Wagner of Moreland, has closed the revival meetings here, which did much good.—Friday evening the Chapel was crowded with an interested audience to hear Prof. Penniman who gave one of his inspiring lectures.—M. Gilbert Rawlings and wife have returned to their home at Harlan, after spending a few weeks with his parents and friends.—Mrs. Mills of Brightshade is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Clarkston.—Mr. John Rawlings, a very successful merchant of Idamay, is visiting relatives here this week.—Mr. Samuel McCleary and family, accompanied by his sister, Delta, all of London, visited friends here recently.—The Holiness church was de-

terior and son-in-law, Mr. Steve Johnson of Moores Creek, Ky., passed through here on their way to Berea to visit relatives and friends there.

### Nathanton.

Nathanton, Oct. 11.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Holcomb the 10th, a ten pound boy.—Born to Rev. and Mrs. G. L. Davis the 11th, a girl.—Dr. A. J. Hamilton of Tyner has been at M. H. Hornsby's during the past few days doing dental work for the people of this neighborhood.—Dr. Hornsby of Burning Springs was called Monday to see Mrs. Martha J. Hunt who is still very sick.—Mrs. Robert Wood, who has been afflicted with spinal trouble for some time, is much worse.—Quite a number of people attended church at this place last Saturday and Sunday.—Singing School closes at this place tomorrow.

### Maulden.

Maulden, Oct. 13.—Charlie Farmer and wife and little daughter, who have been sick, are slowly improving.—Frank Cook and family are planning to go to Indiana.—Hugh Farmer and wife, who have been visiting friends and relatives in Madison, have returned home. Mr. Nathan Ward of Hamilton, O., is visiting friends and relatives at this place.—Allen Davidson of this place has sold his stock of goods to Ture Hornsby of Nathanton.—Died, Sept. 29th, John Moore. His remains were laid to rest in the Liberty graveyard. We believe our loss is but his eternal gain.

### IT COULDNT BE DONE

Somebody said that it couldn't be done.

But he with a chuckle replied: That "maybe it couldn't," but he would be one.

Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried.

So he buckled right in with a trace of a grin.

On his face. If he worried, he hid it.

He started to sing, as he tackled the thing.

That couldn't be done, and he did it.

Somebody scoffed: "Oh, you'll never do that—

At least no one ever has done it!" But he took off his coat and he took off his hat.

And the first thing we knew he'd begun it.

Lighted to welcome a number of visitors from London, accompanied by the Rev. White, at their regular services the first Sunday of this month.—Mr. James Clarkston and family, and Mrs. Chester McDaniel, left to join their husbands who have positions in the Champion paper mill of Hamilton, O.

Jackson County News.—The Hospital at Gray Hawk, Jackson County, Kentucky, in charge of Miss Moore, formerly of Berea, is completed and promises great things for the life-saving service of that region.

### JACKSON COUNTY.

#### Mildred.

Mildred, Oct. 12.—The first biting frost of the year came last night.—G. A. Jones has traded his big red mules to A. J. Vaughn for a horse and \$25 to boot.—Most every one is doing odd jobs and making molasses in this vicinity.—M. A. Fields has been sowing wheat the past week.—Bob Turner has moved into the property purchased from Jason Fields, and Uncle Jason has gone back to the mountains.—James Towles, our hustling carpenter, is building a house for Theo. Hays at Gray Hawk.—They have the material all hauled to build the new jail at McKee.—The Cook Bros. are doing a hustling business with their staves and logging job.—Mary and Jane Morris paid Wm. Isaacs and family of Egypt a few days visit the past week.—Scott Evans has been logging this week.—John Simpson has moved into the Tommy Moore property and Tommy has gone to Illinois to make his future home.—J. G. Morris made a business trip to Gray Hawk Saturday.—C. H. Cook, our hustling drummer, is in the mountains on a two weeks' trip.

#### Clover Bottom.

Clover Bottom, Oct. 13.—Gar Hays is at the point of death with typhoid and brain trouble. Drs. Settle and Tornetton are attending him.—A. C. Bicknell of Garrard County visited relatives at this place last week.—Lauretta Halton, our school superintendent, visited Mr. Teague's school Tuesday and gave an interesting talk to the pupils.—Matt Morgan is able to ride around and see his neighbors again.—Mr. Melton of this place is very poorly with dropsy.—John Browning is erecting a new dwelling house.—Dave Burns is hauling coal for C. C. Clark.—John

and son-in-law, Mr. Steve Johnson of Moores Creek, Ky., passed through here on their way to Berea to visit relatives and friends there.

### Nathanton.

Nathanton, Oct. 14.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Holcomb the 10th, a ten pound boy.—Born to Rev. and Mrs. G. L. Davis the 11th, a girl.—Dr. A. J. Hamilton of Tyner has been at M. H. Hornsby's during the past few days doing dental work for the people of this neighborhood.—Dr. Hornsby of Burning Springs was called Monday to see Mrs. Martha J. Hunt who is still very sick.—Mrs. Robert Wood, who has been afflicted with spinal trouble for some time, is much worse.—Quite a number of people attended church at this place last Saturday and Sunday.—Singing School closes at this place tomorrow.

### Maulden.

Maulden, Oct. 15.—The weather continues dry and water is scarce.—Mrs. Martha Neeley and her son's wife and two children from Richmond visited in this neighborhood the past week.—Mrs. Martha McDaniel from Long Creek is visiting friends and relatives in and around Maulden this week.—Mrs. Jane Bray from Burning Springs visited her sister, Pollie Peters, and other relatives in this neighborhood from last Thursday until Sunday. Miss Julia Spivey also from Burning Springs attended the Teachers' Association at Walnut Grove last Saturday and visited her mother, Mrs. Emily McCollum, for the past two weeks, will return to their home at Booneville, Sunday. Mrs. Ruth Wilson is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Ambrose of Berea, this week.

Hon. Wm. Wilson, of Tiges, Clay County, has an appointment to preach at Macedonia Church the second Saturday and Sunday. Quite a number from this part attended the Teachers' Association at Walnut Grove the first Saturday and reported a pleasant day.

### Blake.

Blake, Oct. 16.—The weather continues dry and water is scarce.—Mrs.

Martha Neeley and her son's wife and two children from Richmond visited in this neighborhood the past week.—Mrs. Martha McDaniel from Long Creek is visiting friends and relatives in and around Maulden this week.—Mrs. Jane Bray from Burning Springs visited her sister, Pollie Peters, and other relatives in this neighborhood from last Thursday until Sunday.

### Conkling.

Died Oct. 5th, Mrs. Sallie Ann Reynolds, of Cow Creek.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Halecum a fine boy.—Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Wilson were called to Berea last week on account of the illness of their daughter, Mrs. Laura Minter.—Wm. Parker has moved to his new home on Wolf Creek and his son-in-law, Tom Halecum, has moved into the house vacated by him.—Miss Lucy Bowles, of Tyner, Jackson County, passed through here Thursday on her way to Irvine to visit her brother.—The Misses Maude and Kate Anderson accompanied their father to his regular appointment at Liberty Church the second Saturday and Sunday.—Married, Sept. 27th, John Peters to Miss Nell Sizemore.—Mrs. E. Eversole and children, who have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Emily McCollum, for the past two weeks, will return to their home at Booneville, Sunday. Mrs. Ruth Wilson is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Ambrose of Berea, this week.

Hon. Wm. Wilson, of Tiges, Clay County, has an appointment to preach at Macedonia Church the second Saturday and Sunday. Quite a number from this part attended the Teachers' Association at Walnut Grove the first Saturday and reported a pleasant day.

## CINCINNATI MARKETS

### Sulphur Springs.

Sulphur Springs, Oct. 11.—Wm. Strong and Clay Crawford are in this vicinity buying hogs. Arch Brandenburg and wife are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Eversole of Cave Creek. Rev. Johnson preached an excellent sermon at the M. E. Church Sunday. A large crowd from here attended church at Pleasant Grove Sunday. Bro. Stryland is holding a series of meetings at Leres this week. The Misses Flora and Isa Angel of Tallega are attending singing here.—John Baker of Upper Buffalo is visiting friends here. Lettie Thomas is ill with typhoid fever.—Amanda Moore fell and seriously hurt herself.—James Bonner will leave here tomorrow to begin a singing school at Leres. E. E. Baker was in Beattyville on business Wednesday.—Finley Moore and Oscar Thomas made a pleasure trip to Hall's Chapel Monday night.—Frankie Rose and children were at Leres Wednesday.

### Cow Creek.

Cow Creek, Oct. 11.—The farmers are all done saving fodder, and are making up their molasses.—John L. Gabbard and daughter, Pearl, visited relatives at Egypt, Jackson County last week and report a pleasant visit.—Thas. B. Gabbard is getting along nicely with his new dwelling. J. K. Gabbard is thinking of moving to his property at Booneville soon. School is progressing nicely at Esau with John Frost, Jr., as teacher.—Booneville ball team played last Saturday against the Buckhorn team winning by a score of 11 to 5.—A. J. Baker spoke at Esau Wednesday. He is a candidate for County Judge on the Progressive ticket.—H. W. Minter has completed a nice job of fencing on the creek.

—Rev. Geo. Watson preached at Esau last Sunday. His text was

"For ye are bought with a price; therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's."

Elmer E. Gabbard and wife left Sept. 21st. He went to Louisville to attend the Seminary and Mrs. Gabbard will visit home folks at Hazard for a month and will then join her husband in Lousiville.

### Shippers' Notice.

The Cincinnati market is without an official price on eggs and poultry, owing to the action taken by the Chamber of Commerce in which the Board of Directors voted that "Quotation Committees" would have to be abolished. In past prices on eggs and poultry were established by a separate committee of three members for each commodity, but this method was found to be unlawful. This has brought about an entire change in the manner of establishing a price on eggs and poultry.

The quotations now quoted in these columns will be based on transactions that transpire on the "street," as well as sales between the merchants made on the Produce Exchange.

Poultry—Prices are quoted as follows: Hens, heavy, 14c; hens, light, 12c; springers, large, 13c/13½c; springers, small, 16c/17c; turkeys, young, 8 lbs and over, 19c; turkeys, old, 19c; geese, 70c/80c.

Eggs—Prime firsts 26c, firsts 25c, ordinary firsts 23c, seconds 17c.

Cattle—Shipper's \$7.00/7.75, extra \$7.85/8.65, butcher steers, extra \$7.50/7.75, good to choice \$6.25/6.75, common to fair \$4.50/6.65; heifers, extra \$6.75/7.75, good to choice \$5.75/6.50, common to fair \$4.50/5.50, cows, extra \$6.60/6.25, good to choice \$5.25/5.75, common to fair \$3.25/3.50; canners \$3.00/4.25.

Hogs—Bologna \$5.25/6.00, extra \$6.25; fat hogs \$6.00/6.25.

Calves—Extra \$1.00/10.50, fair to good \$7.00/10, common and large \$4.50/6.75.

Hogs—Selected heavy \$8.55/9.65, good to choice packers and butchers \$8.60/9.65, mixed packers \$8.50/9.60, steaks \$4.00/5.25, common to choice heavy fat hogs \$4.25/5.75, light hams \$6.75/8.15, pigs 110 lbs and less \$3.00/3.50.

Sheep—Extra \$4.50, good to choice \$4.00/4.40, common to fair \$2.00/3.75.

Lamb—Extra \$7.25, good to choice \$6.75/7.15, common to fair \$5.00/6.50.

# \$2.65 for \$1.65

WHILE IT LASTS

**RED TOP ROOFING**

Red Top is the CHEAPEST GOOD ROOF; No Painting or Patching every year.

FIRE INSURANCE costs less than any other roofing.

No Tar to run out, only high grade asphalt used in its makeup.

You can lay it in zero weather or in July—it's never soft nor brittle, will not break.

It is GUARANTEED by its manufacturers who will give you a new roof free of cost if it does not last five years.

**Berea School of Roofing**

**HENRY LENGFELLNER, Manager**

Phone 7 or 187 Tinshop on Jackson Street, Berea, Ky.